The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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TERMS OF THE GLOBE.

Per annum in advance.....$1 50
Six months.....75
Three months.....50
A failure to notify a discontinuance at the expiration of the term subscribed for will be considered a new engagement.

TERMS OF ADVERTISING.

	1 insertion.	2 do.	3 do.
Four lines or less,	$ 25	$ 37½	$ 50
One square, (12 lines,)	50	75	1 00
Two squares,	1 00	1 50	2 00
Three squares,	1 50	2 25	3 00

Over three week and less than three months, 25 cents per square for each insertion.

	3 months.	6 months.	12 months.
Six lines or less,	$1 50	$3 00	$5 00
One square,	3 00	5 00	7 00
Two squares,	5 00	8 00	10 00
Three squares,	7 00	10 00	15 00
Four squares,	9 00	13 00	20 00
Half a column,	12 00	16 00	24 00
One column,	20 00	30 00	50 00

Professional and Business Cards not exceeding four lines, one year,.....$3 00
Administrators' and Executors' Notices,.....$1 75
Advertisements not marked with the number of insertions desired, will be continued till forbid and charged according to these terms.

NEW GOODS, NEW GOODS, at D. P. GWIN'S CHEAP STORE!

D. P. GWIN has just received from Philadelphia the largest and most beautiful assortment of SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS ever brought to Huntingdon, consisting of the *most fashionable dress goods* for Ladies and Gentlemen. Such as Black and Fancy Silks, All-wool Delains, Challis Delains, Plain Braize, Figured Braize Robes, Brilliants, different colors; Brilliant Robes, Lawn Robes, Ducals Chintz Calico, Plain and Fancy Dress Ginghams, Hummilla Cloth, Silk Warp Levella Cloth for travelling dresses, Mohair Debarze, Lawns and Prints of every description.

Also,—a large lot of Dress Trimmings, Fringes, Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Bonnet Crapes, all colors: Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Veils, Laces, Hosiery, Gum Belts, Ribbons for Belting, Whalebone and Brass Hoops for Skirts, Silk and Linen Handkerchiefs, Silk and Gingham Cravats, Zepher, French Working Cotton, Linen and Cotton Hop, Tidy Yarn. Also,

The best assortment of Collars and Undersleeves in town. Barred and plain Jaconets, Mull Muslin, Swiss, Plain, Figured and Dotted Crinoline, Morcean and Grass Cloth for Skirts, Book Muslin, Irish Linen, Linen *Table Cloths, Napkins, Towels, &c.* Also,

A fine assortment of Spring Shawls, Silk and Braize Mantillas, and a variety of Dress and Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.

Also, Cloths, Cassimeres, Cassinets, Merino Cassimer, Tweeds, Kentucky Jeans, Cotton Drills for pants, Blue Denim, Blue Drill, Plain and Fancy Linens, Marseailles and Silk Vesting, Muslins, bleached and unbleached; Sheeting and Pillow Case Muslin, Nankeens, Ticking, Checks, Table diaper, &c.

Bonnets of the latest styles, and at lower prices than can *be found in town.*

Also, Moleskin, Fur, Wool and Summer Hats of the latest styles, and Boots & Shoes, Hardware, Queensware, Buckets, Tubs, Churns, Butter Bowls, Baskets, Brooms and Brushes,

CARPETS AND OIL CLOTHS,

Fish & Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

☞My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully requested to come and examine my goods.

All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for goods at the highest market prices.

Huntingdon, April 29, 1857.

WAR IN KANSAS! ALEXANDRIA FOUNDRY. R. C. McGILL & CROSS wish to inform their friends and the public generally that they have the above foundry in full blast, and are prepared to furnish castings of every description, stoves of all kinds and sizes for wood or coal, improved plough shears for all kinds of ploughs, thrashing machines, the best in the five counties. *In short, everything in the casting line; and having turning lathes we will* finish any work that requires turning. All of which we will sell cheap for cash, lumber, and all kinds of country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, being practical workmen of long experience in the business, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage. R. C. McGILL & CROSS.

Alexandria, April 29, 1857.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration have been granted to me on the Estate of ELIZABETH ZIMMERMAN, late of Tod township, Huntingdon county, dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present them to me.

HENRY ZIMMERMAN.

Tod twp., April 29, 1857.

CHINESE SUGAR CANE SEED.—An intelligent farmer of Cumberland county, N.J., sums up his experience thus as the product of one acre:—49,368 lbs cane; 1694 galls. juice; 332 galls. thick syrup; 1036 lbs. fodder; 90 bus. seed, 40 lbs to the bus. A quantity sufficient for a trial will be mailed for 25 cents.

For sale by JOHN READ, Huntingdon, Pa.

April 29, 1857-3t.

CASSVILLE MALE AND FEMALE SEMINARY.—Rev. A. S. HANK, A. M., Principal, Assisted by Competent Instructors.

This institution, remote from scenes of vice and dissipation, is healthfully located among the mountains of Huntingdon county, Pa.

Cassville is 15 miles from Mill Creek station, Penna. R. R., and is accessible by Stage on Monday, Wednesday and Friday of each week.

The Trustees have made arrangements for a Summer Session, in order to accommodate young gentlemen and ladies, who have been engaged in teaching during the winter months.

The Summer Session will commence May 4th, and continue 21 weeks. Eighty students were in attendance during the past year, and a number more can be accommodated.

TERMS:

Board, Washing and Room rent, per week.....$2 00
Tuition in English Branches, per session.....10 00
Ancient and Modern Languages, Music and Ornamental Branches, extra.
Incidental fee, per session.....2 00

April 22, 1857-2t.

LIGHT! Great Bargains to the Trade.—The subscribers respectfully solicit their Friends and the Public in general, to call and examine for themselves, our stock of the Latest Styles of GAS FIXTURES,

Chandeliers, Pendants and Brackets of most beautiful finish, fancy and plain; also, Pine Oil, Fluid and Lard LAMPS, Girandoles, Parlor Lamps, Globes, Vases, &c., &c., Lamp Chandeliers, Brackets and Pendants. Where-ever LIGHT is wanted, we will supply it at short notice.—Lamps or Gas Fixtures, at large percentage in favor of buyers.

HEDRICK & HORNING,

Store: NO. 321 (late 221) North SECOND Street, above Vine, PHILADELPHIA.

Factory: Mercer Street, near Norris.

April 15, 1857-2m.

ESTATE OF JOHN GEO. MOSSER, dec'd.—All persons interested are hereby notified that Letters testamentary have been granted by the Register of Huntingdon county to the undersigned Executor of the last will and testament of John George Mosser, late of the borough of Huntingdon, in said county, deceased, and all persons having claims against his Estate are required to present them duly authenticated for settlement, and persons indebted to him are requested to pay their liabilities.

ISAAC LININGER, Executor.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857.

OLD MOSE AT HOME! If you don't believe it, call at his new store room in Market Square, where you will find a splendid assortment of Goods for the season.

Ladies Dress Goods,
Ready-Made Clothing,
Groceries, &c., &c.,

And everything else usually found in the Huntingdon stores.

Call, but don't all call at the same time.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857. MOSES STROUS.

PREMIUM AWARDED TO H. T. STAINS, of Scottsville, Huntingdon county, Pa., for the best specimen of marble work. Send on your orders soon. Scottsville, Oct. 21, 1856-1y.

COME AGAIN. THE LATEST AND BEST!

W. L. WESTBROOK has just opened a large and splendid stock of BOOTS & SHOES,

of the best and latest styles, for ladies, gentlemen, misses, boys, and children of all ages. He returns thanks for the liberal patronage he has heretofore received, and hopes his new stock will not fail to please everybody, and all their relations, and that all who want a good and fashionable article will continue to call as usual at the old place and be accommodated.

Call soon and examine my splendid stock.

Huntingdon, April 15, 1857. LEVI WESTBROOK.

EXECUTORS NOTICE. (ESTATE OF JOHN M'CAHAN, DEC'D.) All persons interested are hereby notified that Letters Testamentary have been granted to the undersigned, Executors of the last will and testament of JOHN M'CAHAN, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., and all persons having claims or demands against said estate, are requested to present them without delay, and those indebted to said estate, will pay the same to John K. McCahan, Birmingham, or *Jas. A. McCahan, Hollidaysburg.*

JOHN K. M'CAHAN, Birmingham,
JAS. A. M'CAHAN, Hollidaysburg,
JAS. K. MOREHEAD, Pittsburg,
JOHN CRESSWELL, Petersburg,
Executors.

April 15, 1857.

GRINDSTONES on friction rollers and patent hangings, for sale by

apr. 8. JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

DR. SANFORD'S Invigorator or Liver Remedy, can be had at the cheap Drug Store of

apr29 HENRY McMANIGILL.

FOR SALE.—Three Carts and Gears. CHEAP. Apply to FRED. SCHNEIDER, Sr., Henderson township. April 22, 1857.

Select Poetry.

THE UNBROKEN SLUMBER.

Yes, I shall rest! Some coming day
When blossoms in the wind are dancing,
And children in their mirthful play
Heed not the mournful crowd advancing,
Up through the long and busy street
They'll bear me to my last retreat.

Or else—it matters not—may rave
The storms and blasts of winter weather,
Above the narrow, new-made grave,
Where care and I lie down together;
Enough that I should know it not,
Beneath, in the dark, narrow spot.

For I shall sleep! As sweet a sleep
As ever graced a child reposing,
Awaits me in the cell so deep,
Where *I my weary eyelids closing,*
At length shall lay me down to rest,
Heedless of clods above my breast.

Asleep! how deep will be that rest,
Free from life's fever moving wildly,
That when is past the earth's unrest,
Its bosom shall receive me mildly:
For not one dream of earth shall come
To invade the slumber of that home.

Oh, deep repose! Oh, slumber blest!
Oh, *Night of peace!* No storm, no sorrow,
No heavy stirring in my rest
To meet another weary morrow!
I shall heed neither night nor dawn,
But still, with folded hands, sleep on!

Sleep on, though just above my head,
Prowl sin and misery's haggard faces!
For the deep slumber of the dead
All sense of human woe erases,
Raises the heart and cures the brain
Of every thought of outward pain.

Armies above my rest may tramp—
'Twill not disturb one rigid muscle!
I shall not heed their iron stamp
More than a leaf's complaining rustle;
Nay, were the earth convened to break
My leaden sleep, I should not wake.

And yet, methinks, if steps of those
I'd known and loved on earth were round me,
'Twould tame the might of my repose:
Shiver the iron cords that bound me—
Save that I know this cannot be,
For death disowns all sympathy!

Well, be it so! Since I should yearn,
Anxiously watch for their appearing,
Chiding each lingering, late return,
And ever sad and ever fearing—
Living life's drama o'er again,
Its tragedy of hope and pain.

Then mourn not, friends, when ye may lay
The clods of earth above my ashes;
Think what a rest awaits my clay,
And smooth the mound with tearless lashes;
Glad that the resting form within
Has done at length with woe and sin.

Think that with me the strife is o'er,
Life's stormy, struggling battle ended;
Rejoice that I have gained that shore
To which, though weak, my footsteps tended;
Breathe the blest hope above the sod,
And leave me to my rest with God.

A Select Story.

MY OLD WIFE AND I.

BY PUTNAM.

She is sitting close beside me in the old arm-chair, mate to my own—the earnest true-hearted friend of a long lifetime—my own meek-eyed Ruth. Years ago, so very long ago, that memory sees those years as far-off pictures, indistinctly and dreamy. Years ago, *my* Ruth whispered to me in the purple twilight of a mid-summer evening, "Whither thou goest, I will go"—and trustfully has the promise been kept.

Sometimes, when the winter-fire burns low, and coals glow blood-red in the broad, open chimney, I take her withered hand in mine, and we talk with hushed voices of those buried days, and of the buried dead, who danced with us in the hey-day of youth. Voices silent, hearts pulseless, and eyes close veiled—Ruth and I are gladly looking forward to the hour when we shall see the band of dear departed ones, beyond the golden gates of the city "Beautiful."

"We shall go soon, very soon, Jack," says the tranquil voice; and I answer hopefully, "Very soon." Then she strikes the sweet old melody of "Summer," and the tones of our old trembling voices ring through the quiet room, like the echoes of a far-away song, sung by a group of forms known and loved in the past.

In the warm summer nights we sit, each by the other, on the verandah that commands a view of the heaving sea, and the white-sailed ships that glide hither and thither with their great wings.

"Life is like the billowy ocean," I say to the mild face and the dim eyes, "covered with countless barks, some filled with every thing rich and glorious, laded with the wealth and beauty of other lands; others idle and bare with gaping seams and tattered sails. *They* float serenely on the blue depths, tossed, unharmed, by the fickle winds, while the nobly-laded ones, freighted with the hopes of loving friends, go down even in the soft sunlight and the lightest of breezes. Yonder go two fairy sails, side by side, like old companions, happy, if the winds do not drive them asunder. So we, rocked by the billows, wafted by prosperous breezes, have kept closely together, till our barks have grown almost unseaworthy.

"The pilot will come to us, Jack, ere many moons," says the old wife, cheerfully, "and I thank God that he has suffered us to wear out so nearly in the service of what is good and true."

"I thank him, also, deep in my heart of hearts, that he gave me the unappropriated loveliness of Ruth Seymour, when the golden clouds of manhood's dawn hung over me—that we together began the stately revel of life, and have kept undying and immortal, amid mortality, the pure love of husband and wife."

Now, though age has sown a silvery harvest among the brown girl-locks, and made wrinkles where once smile played bo-peep to smile among dimples, she is still dear as in the first years of married life—still beautiful, still my Ninon D'Enclos. I love her for the memory of what she has been to me through the devious pathway of circling days—for the freely-given trust, the perfect confidence, the unasked obedience of love and faith.—Dear old wife!

We can now talk fearlessly of the poverty-days. Days, when we ate sparingly, and lived sparingly, that the noble children God gave us, might climb over the rugged heights more easily.

"We shall yet reap bountifully, Jack," said Ruth—and I believed her. "Have we not reaped a plentiful harvest? Robert blesses his gray-haired parents every day, for the education he won by their self-denial—our Robert, the orator and the statesman."

"Mother!"—I always call her "mother," when I speak of her children—"our boy has made another speech—shall I read it for you?"

Then the proud smile creeps over the wrinkled cheek, and lights up the fading eye, and as I read slowly and carefully, the burning words of the young politician. Ruth comes closely to my side and steals her shrunken fingers between my own, her foot tapping the floor nervously, as I speak of applauding crowds and eagerly excited multitudes.—Sometimes a tear slides down the thin cheek, a tear of gratitude, I know, and she knows, gratitude that all our efforts were not in vain.

There is Paul, too, the artist and poet—beloved by the noble and great. He came, last summer, with the odor of laurels about him, here to the old homestead, with its gables and queer roofs; its gnarled oaks and wide-spreading orchards, came to blend, in unfading colors, upon the canvass, the bent forms and whitened hair of Ruth and I. God bless the boy. How the old wife gazed on the pictured couple, with their weight of years, their wrinkles and their fading eyes. Perhaps she saw backward over the purple *hills*, the twain who danced merrily in many a reel, when youth fired their hearts with happy dreams, and all the band of girls and boys, that has for years been broken; saw them gathered again in festal mirth, a rosy train, with smiling lips and laughing voices. Perhaps, too, she looked forward over the white sea, to that crowd of forms waiting among the brightness and glory for us, their comrades of old.

"We shall renew a youth which will be eternal," I said softly, as she turned away from the canvas. "By-and-by we shall quaff from that fountain for which Ponce de Leon sought, and sought in vain. Thankful ought we to be rather, that our growing old has made our children what they are." A soft smile floated over the pale worn face, and I saw for a moment how she would look *hereafter.*

For our son in the city, the ever hurrying city of New York, I think Ruth has a warmer *place in her heart,* than for the rest; not even our daughter—dark-haired Sara—whose home is with us, and whose children shout and sing about our door every hour in the day, has the deep sympathy that Graham shares in that mother's heart. It is strange to me, but I know *she* knows best the wants of her children, and I try not to wonder.

When he comes home to the roof-tree, full of cares and business, talking earnestly with Edward, Sara's husband, upon the rise of stocks, the fall of cotton, the news from Europe, and a hundred other things all at once—when he reads with frowning brow, the list of failures among the merchants, pitying this, condemning that—when he tears open business letters and runs them through in a twinkling, always hurried, always hurrying, I can see the mother's eyes watching every careless movement, with a sad, sweet sympathy in them—why is it?

Sometimes, when Robert brings his beautiful young wife home, and Paul dallies with the curls of his adored bride, her head in his lap: when Sara sits down on the footstool by her husband and laughingly tumbles the hair of her first-born—sometimes, I say, when Graham helps to make up the family party, and chatters of the markets, of politics, of the fine arts and of the farm, I have seen silent tears fall from the quiet eyes of Ruth, as if all this hurry and worry of her boy was a mask. Perhaps it is. Ruth told me once of a fair young being whose soul was twined with the soul of Graham. How the changing years carried her away to sleep in a green grave, and left the boy alone. Maybe, memory is goading him to this incessant action, this constant labor. Who knows? We all have a name written somewhere among the records of the heart, dearer than all other names beside—a name that brings with it either pure enjoyment or bitter, bitter yearnings.

It must be so with Graham, for I have seen him stand, silent as the frozen snow, for hours, leaning over the bannisters and gazing on a simple picture hung in the hall, with the name of "Rosamond" written underneath it. "Rose of the world," and yet the world knew only as much of her beauty as had ripened under fifteen summer's suns. She was my cousin, and a fairer face never bloomed out on the bleak winter airs of New England, but I was not suffered to marvel at her exceeding loveliness long, for God took her, and the simple picture and an old man's memory are all that remain of her now. *Perhaps,* I only say perhaps, the rare vision that steals through Graham's silent hours, and even glides between him and the rustling ledger, bore the fragrant name of Rosamond; if she did, or if my young cousin's face bears a faint likeness to his "lost one," I wonder not that the boy loves to linger on the stairs and watch the eastern red sunlight steal in and glow suddenly all over the bright, beaming countenance. How sad and how strange that so many of our best beloved memories are scented with the perfume of cypress and of shrouds.

Ruth says "The reason of this is because such memories would lose their sweetness, had we the power to make them oft-recurring. Those we love go home to their Father, when we remember only what is beautiful of them—years of long life might *rob* them of what makes us cherish their memory so fondly; *now* their beauty will remain unfading through the long lapses of an unlapsing eternity, and *no* stain on their purity can make us love them less." She has whispered the same words to Graham in the twilight's purple hush, and he has gone back to his city home more cheerfully; ah! I'll dare to say he has gazed down memory's long gallery with less regret as his eye drinks in the beauty of his beautiful "Rose." He thinks of the changeless years beyond the narrow sea, and of the changeless form watching beside its banks for him. He has often closed *his day-book* and ledger, I doubt not, with the unuttered wish that he might step across that narrow sea as easily as he can cross the *busy streets.*

Ruth and I have a whole troop of lovely and much loved grand children, who *she* persists in spoiling, and whom I persist in bringing up as they should be brought up. Truly enough, the young rogues are always hunting my large pockets for sweetmeats and stray bits with which to buy toys, and my wife *sometimes* tells me I am spoiling the whole troop, instead of herself.

But children *are children,* and I have two green a memory not to know that plums and candies are *so* sweet to small lips. Dear children, they are all lumps of pure gold, and cunning must the artisan's hand be that can mould the pure gold aright. Paul's young wife, with her azure eyes and amber curls, looks far too young and frail to guide the stout youngster whose saucy black eyes are for all the world the exact counterpart of his old grandpa's.

Who, then, like Ruth and I, can feed small lips and dandle baby limbs? Who, though her hands have grown unsteady and weak, can fold the tiny form in a drowsy robe like my dear old wife? Ah, me! how we are shutting out slowly and more slowly this feeble lamp of life! By-and-by the flickering light will fall, and of us—bits of poor worn clay—will be borne by our children with tears and lamentations to the vault yonder on the hill overlooking the sea. Overlooking the sea? Aye, even as we now in life are overlooking that *white sea* with the purple shores and the far twilight skirting it forever. Dear old wife, how patiently we will wait the coming of a messenger from yonder shores. No need, then, to pull down the rumpled kerchief, *to straighten* the white locks or grasp more firmly the stout cane: for angels will minister to us, and give to these feeble limbs a newness of life and immortality of youth. Will our children follow too?

Interesting Miscellany.

Serving a Subpœna.

It is singular what shifts love will make to accomplish its objects. Both gates and bars are of little avail against Cupid's pick-lock contrivances—his counting will devise ways and means to open them all. A young gentleman had courted a fair damsel of this city and it was supposed that two in time would "become one." Some little quarrel of a *trivial nature, as lover's quarrels generally* are, occurred. Neither would confess the wrong to be on their side—presents and correspondence were mutually sent back and the match was broken off. The young gentleman immediately started off to New Orleans, to enter into commercial business, thinking that distance would lessen the attachment he really felt for the young lady.

When the woman is injured, or thinks she is injured, by the one she loves, she is more apt than the male sex "to bite off her own nose," as the saying is, to inflict pain, and be revenged on the offending object. A gentleman that the young lady had once rejected renewed his proposals and was accepted within a week after her old lover had embarked for the South. On reaching New-Orleans he found that distance, instead of weakening his attachment, only made the lady dearer, and he became melancholy and low-spirited. The first letter he received from New-York from a friend of his, announced that his old flame was shortly to be married to another. His course was quickly taken—the next morning saw him on board a packet-ship bound for Gotham.

The passage unfortunately was long, and the poor fellow chafed and fretted so much that the passengers began to think him deranged or else a fugitive escaping from justice. The instant the vessel touched the wharf he darted for the office of his friend, the lawyer. It is to be supposed the latter was much surprised to see his friend, imagining him a couple of thousand miles away.—After the usual salutations, he exclaimed:

"My dear fellow, you are in time to see the wedding. Miss ———, your old sweetheart, is to be married this morning at eleven o'clock. To tell you the truth, I don't believe there is much love about it, and the girl really thinks more of one hair of your head than the fortunate bridegroom's whole body.

"Good Heaven! Where is she to be married—in church?"

"No, at her father's house."

"My dear fellow—I—I—yes—no—yes, I will have it. Have you any case coming on in either of the courts at 11 o'clock?"

"Yes."

"Then fill up a subpœna with the bridegroom's name. Don't stop to ask any questions. It matters not whether he knows anything about the parties in the suit. By Heavens! Julia shall be mine!"

His friend saw the object at once, and promised to carry on the matter. The subpœna was made out and placed in the hands of a clerk to serve on the unsuspecting bridegroom the instant he should leave his residence, and was dispatched in a cab to watch the house. About ten minutes before eleven, as the soon-to-be happy man was about entering a coach before the door of his residence, he was served with a subpœna.

"Can't help it," said the clerk, in reply to his gesticulating about "not knowing the parties going to be married," &c. We shan't reach the Hall now before eleven—imprisonment for contempt," &c.

The bridegroom, who was rather of a timid nature, finally consented, particularly as the clerk promised to send a friend of his who sat in the cab wrapped up in a large cloak, explaining the reasons of his absence. The reader can imagine who this person was.

Eleven o'clock came, but still no bridegroom. The guests were staring at each other—the priest began to grow impatient—and the bride that was to be, looked pale and agitated, when a carriage drove up and the bell rung. "There he is! There he is!" murmured many voices.

A gentleman did enter, whose appearance created almost as much astonishment as that of Edgar Ravenswood, in the Hall of Ashton Castle, at the marriage of Lucy Ashton, in Scott's "Brige of Lammermoor." The lady fainted; private explanations ensued between the parents and the lover, and the result was that, in ten minutes after, the two real lovers were joined in the sacred bond of matrimony, much to the satisfaction of all.

The bridegroom that-was-to-have-been, afterwards made his appearance puffing and blowing. What he said and what he did, on beholding his rival, and being made acquainted with the condition of affairs, was really tragi-comical.

The story of the subpœna shortly afterwards leaked out, and has created so much amusement, that the poor fellow declares he will sue the lawyer for ten thousand dollars damages in subpœnaing him as a witness in a case of which he knew nothing, and by which he lost a wife. It will be a novel suit indeed, if he should do so.—*New York Paper.*

Riches.

It is a miserable thing to be rich! We aver it not from experience, but from observation. Solomon Southwick, the veteran Rhode Island editor, once published a poem, entitled the "*Pleasures of Poverty,*" and, although nobody read more than the first page, it was the best thing that Solomon—and he really was a man of genius—ever did. It was the perversity of mankind not the "absence of caloric" in the poem, that prevented the "Pleasures of Poverty" from becoming as immortal as the "Pleasures of Memory."

We pity a rich man—and why? Because he is like the unlucky fellow who used to adorn the first page of all old-fashioned Almanacs. Aries, the ram is eternally jumping over his head, ready to butt out his brains for the sake of getting at his purse.—Taurus, the bull, is goring him with horns, to make him bleed freely—[Gemini, the twins, generally fall to the lot of the poor man, so we will pass over them.] The claws of Cancer are fastened on his breast in the shape of needy relations. Leo is couchant before him, watching the opportunity to prey upon his possessions. Virgo is laying snares for his heart. Libra is weighing his losses. Sagittarius transfixes him with the arrows of envy. Capricornus is bearding him with the spirit of rivalry. Aquarius (changing the sex) is keeping him in a whirlpool of routs, parties and balls, to please a dashing wife and money-wasting daughters. And to sum up his miseries the slippery fishes render his *footing unstable,* and his standing uncertain—for they are neither more nor less than the changes and chances of life. Who so hard-hearted as not to pity the rich man?

Who is dogged in the streets, and knocked down at midnight? Whose house is broken into by robbers? The rich man's. Who has his pocket cut out, and his coat spoiled in a crowd? The rich man. Who is in doubt whether the people are not laughing at him in their sleeves, when they are eating his dinner? The rich man. Who adds to his trouble by every stone he adds to his house? The rich man—for the higher he ascends, the colder is the atmosphere. A bank breaks, and who suffers? The rich stockholder and depositor. War blows his horn, who trembles? Death approaches, and who fears to look him in the face? Why, the rich man, and yet, all the world envies the rich. Depend upon it, reader, the length of your face will always be proportioned to the length of your purse. If you live in a two-storied house, be thankful and covet not the loftier mansion of your neighbor. You but dishonor yourself, and insult your destiny by fretting and repining.

Social Intercourse.

There is a false necessity with which we continually surround ourselves—a restraint of conventional forms. Under this influence, men and women check their best impulses, and suppress their highest thoughts. Each longs for a free communication with other souls, but dares not give utterance to his yearnings. What hinders? The fear of what Mrs. Somebody will say; or the frown of some sect; or the anathema of some synod; or the fashion clique; or the laugh of some club; or the misrepresentation of some political party. Thou art afraid of thy neighbor, and knowest not that he is equally afraid of thee. He has bound thy hands, and thou hast fettered his feet. It were wiser for both to snap the imaginary bond, and walk onward unshackled.

What is there of joyful freedom in our social intercourse? We wish to enjoy ourselves and take away all our freedom, while we destroy his own. If the host wishes to ride or walk, he dares not, lest it should seem impolite to the guests. So they remain slaves, and feel it a relief to part company. A few individuals, mostly in foreign lands, arrange this matter with wiser wisdom.

If a visiter arrives, they say, I am very busy to-day; if you want to work, the men are raking hay in the field; if you want to romp, the children are at play in the court; if you want to read to me, I can be with you at such an hour. Go where you please, and while you are here, do as you please.

At some houses in Florence, large parties meet without the slightest preparation. It is understood that on some particular evening of the week, a lady or gentleman always receive their friends. In one room are books and flowers; in another, pictures and engravings; in a third, music. Couples are ensconced in some shaded alcove, or groups dotted about the rooms, in mirthful or serious conversation. No man is required to speak to his host, either on entering or departing. Lemonade and baskets of fruit stand here and there, on the side tables, that all may take who like; but eating, which constitutes so great a part of American entertainment, is a light and almost unnoticed incident at these festivals of intellect and taste.—*Mrs. Child.*

☞Dr. William Elder, of Philadelphia, is now engaged in writing a memoir of the late Dr. Elisha Kent Kane.

Object and Effects of Irrigation.

The purpose of irrigation is not only *moistening,* as many farmers may think, but chiefly *manuring* by means of irrigation; dam up a little stream, and make a small ditch along the higher part of a piece of land, so as to cause the water to overflow; in the immediate vicinity of the ditch the grass will grow a great deal longer and faster than at some distance from the ditch, where the moistening part had been executed to the same degree as above, showing that the water had left its manure at the first contact with the surface of the ground. In laying out the ditches for irrigation, make many ditches, instead of a single one. There is no loss even by the greatest number of ditches, provided they are put in the right place. The distribution of water, and the different modes of arranging the land for irrigation and drainage, depend on the shape of the surface of the ground, &c., and require a very firm judgment and at least some knowledge of leveling and surveying.—The rain water has no manuring effect on the soil; but its great efficacy is its dissolving quality, by which it makes the manure fit for feeding the vegetables. The water of running streams, led on the land for irrigation, fulfills two important conditions, namely, that of yielding manure, and that of dissolving the manure, and is therefore superior to rain water for irrigation. Some have contended that rain water contains a little ammonia, and that it therefore possesses fertilising properties but the most refined analysis has failed to prove this.

Good Manners.

Many persons plead a love of truth as an apology for rough manners, as if truth was never gentle and kind, but always harsh, morose and forbidding. Surely good manners and a good conscience are no more inconsistent with each other than beauty and innocence, which are strikingly akin, and always look the better for companionship. Roughness and honesty are indeed some times found together in the same person, but he is a poor judge of human nature who takes ill manners to be a guarentee of probity of character; or suspects a stranger to be a rascal, because he has the manners of a gentleman. Some persons object to politeness, that its language is unmeaning and false. But this is easily answered. A lie is not locked up in a phrase, but must exist, if at all in the mind of the speaker. In the ordinary compliments of civilized life, there is no intention to deceive, and consequently no falsehood. Polite language *is pleasant to the ear, and something to the* heart, while rough words are just the reverse; and if not the product of ill-temper are very apt to produce it. The plainest of truths, let it be remembered, that can be conveyed is civil speech while the most malignant of lies may find utterance, and often do, in the language of the fish market.

A Great Gift.

Sleep is the gift of God; and not a man would close his eyes, did not God put his finger on his eyelids. True, there are some drugs with which men can poison themselves well-nigh to death, and then call it sleep; but the sleep of the healthy body is the gift of God; he bestows it; he rocks the cradle for us every night; draws the curtain of darkness, he bids the sun shut up his burning eyes, and then he comes and says, "Sleep, sleep, my child; I give thee sleep." You have sometimes laid your head upon your pillow, and tried to go to sleep, but you could not do it; but still you see; and there are sounds in your ears, and ten thousand things drive through your brain.—Sleep is the best physician that I know of.—It has healed more pains than the most eminent physician on earth. *It is the best* medicine. There is nothing like it. And what a mercy it is that it belongs to all.—God does not give it merely to the noble or the rich, so they can keep it as a special luxury for themselves; but he bestows it upon all. Yes, if there be any difference, it is in favor of the poor. "The sleep of the laboring man is sweet, whether he eat little or much.

Love to Christ.

Not only the flowers unfold their petals to receive the light—the heart of man also has a power of expansion. It is love which opens it and expands it, so that the rays of the spiritual sun may penetrate and illume it. The Christian, in the work of self-examination, need not direct his attention to many points; it is included in the daily question—How is it with my love to Christ? That love to him is of great importance, we *must* conclude, since he, in truth, requires of us an affection for his own person such as no one else ever claimed. O, thou must be more than father and mother, than brother and sister, else how couldst thou the lowliest among the children of men, lay claim to such superabundant love? Since I have believed in the word, all my desire has been to love thee. I will not cease to love thee, until thou art dearer to me than father, mother and brother! If they deny thee, if they revile thee; what is so dreadful as to see one's father and mother reviled at our side! but more than when they reproach father and mother, shall thy reproaches, thy wrongs go to my heart.—*Tholuck.*

A SENSIBLE FATHER.—The Sunday Atlas says a gentleman of great wealth in New York, but who has never cared to mingle much in fashionable society, recently settled $15,000 a year on a daughter who had married to his satisfaction. In speaking on the subject to a friend the other day, he was willing to do the same by his other daughters; on one condition—that they married respectable, upright and industrious young men.—He did not care how poor they were if they were only of this description, and their character would bear investigation.

NOBLE SENTIMENTS.—Condemn no man for not thinking as you think. Let every one enjoy the full and free liberty of thinking for himself. Let every man use his own judgment, since every man must give an account of himself to God. Abhor every approach, in any kind of degree, to the spirit of persecution. If you cannot reason, or persuade a man into the truth, never attempt to force a man into it. If love will not compel him to come, leave him to God, the Judge of all.—*John Wesley.*

☞There are about 3,000 newspapers in the United States which circulate annually about 500,000,000 copies. Between fifteen and twenty millions of dollars are expended in their publication; and if the whole issue for one year be estimated, it would cover a surface of 100 square miles, or form a belt 30 feet wide around the earth.

☞A good book and a good woman are excellent things for those who know how justly to appreciate their value. There are men, however, who judge from the beauty of their covering.

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, May 27, 1857.

DEMOCRATIC NOMINATIONS.

FOR GOVERNOR,
Hon. WM. F. PACKER, of Lycoming.

FOR CANAL COMMISSIONER,
NIMROD STRICKLAND, of Chester.

Sale of the Main Line.

We give this week the reasons drawn up by a friend of the sale of the Main Line in favor of its passage. If the statements and figures there given cannot be successfully contradicted, and it seems no efforts were made by the opponents of the sale to do so, then we say the sooner it passes out of the hands of the State, the better.

The Bakers are Coming.

We are glad to announce to our readers that the Original Baker Family—three gentlemen and two ladies—will give a vocal concert at the Court House, in this place, on Thursday Evening of this week. We do not hesitate to assure our citizens that this is no "humbug" affair—and that a rich musical treat is in store for all who may listen to the Bakers on this occasion. They are notorious as very superior singers, and always give unbounded satisfaction. Let us give them a hearty reception—a full house.

Concert will commence at 8 o'clock. Tickets, 25 cents. One concert only in this place.

☞Speaks for itself—The letter in the late Huntingdon Globe, from the *Mother Superior* of some Roman Catholic nunnery. Who says the Globe isn't a Jesuit sheet to the backbone?—How can an honest, consistent Protestant give it his support. That is a question we leave with the Democratic Protestants of this county, who are subscribers to it. You may as well send for the Boston Pilot or Hughes' organ in New York at once.—*Hunt. Journal.*

☞The letter alluded to, we copied from the Chambersburg *Valley Spirit*, and verily it "speaks for itself," inasmuch as it gives the lie to another foul Know Nothing story, manufactured for the purpose of adding to and increasing the spirit of religious proscription and intolerance. One by one are the malignant slanders of the Know-Nothings exploded, and every day gives evidence of the desperation of Know-Nothingism as it approaches the deep and wide grave dug for it, where its memory and crimes may be buried forever. We were always opposed to the spirit of Know Nothingism—to religious proscription, in all its various forms, call us a "Jesuit" who will, and as for the doctrine of exclusive dealing, we think it worthy of the little-souled whiffet who was born in a barroom and suckled and stunted on rot-gut whiskey.

We are not surprised that Samuel G. Whittaker should scribble an item declaring the "Globe" to be a "Jesuit sheet," when we recollect his slanders against, and misrepresentations of a respectable citizen of our borough, and a member of the church which Samuel, with much scandal, is allowed to belong to—for which in the columns of the Huntingdon *American* and Huntingdon Globe, there appeared a letter over the signature of the Hon. A. W. Benedict, from which we extract as follows:

"Samuel G. Whittaker, sought and obtained admission into the American Order, opening its door with a lie, affirming as he crossed its threshhold, that he was a *man* in years, although he was then an *infant*; declaring before the God he professed to honor, that he was twenty-one years of age, when his subsequent acknowledgment proved he was not. In such a Presence by himself invoked, without a tremor on the tongue, the lie was boldly said."

"Before the citizens among whom you mingle and hope to deceive; and before that God whose religion you *profess*, but whose precepts you disregard, and whose church you pollute, I charge you both, as having, with studious and malicious care, broken the ninth commandment—with bold, unqualified, cunningly devised, yet intentional lying. You tell the lie, knowing it to be a lie, and intending it as a lie."

There, now, it will be seen that Samuel *lied*—very solemnly—for the purpose of entering a conclave whose members were sworn to proscription of their Catholic neighbors and all others who should say nay to their persecution. But we caution the Know-Nothings against him. He is as much of a jesuit as any one we know of. It is true that some time ago he was a first-rate Thug and could lie and swear against the Catholics without restraint. He insulted them and courted resentment. A respectable citizen ordered the impudent scamp away from his door—another after repeatedly ordering a discontinuance of his paper, which represented Catholic ladies as worthy inmates of bawdy-houses, kicked the filthy sheet out of his door into the street. He became low, respectable Protestants discarded him, charitable Catholics forgave and took pity on him. Since, his abuse is more moderate, and is only practiced in order to cloak his future traitorous designs, while at the same time he privately courts the friendship of Catholics and assures them of his most prodigious respect and excessive admiration! He has been caught! It is openly asserted that he has been overcome by those who took pity on him and into whose society he was inveigled with the intention of teaching him, by precept and example, the true principles of their religion which he so malignantly assailed, and improving his manners and conduct generally. The result is a contemplated bridal party, at which Samuel is to be the gay groom, and the bride one of the fair virtuous daughters of the Romish church! Is not Samuel G. Whittaker making rapid strides towards the confessional, kissing the Pope's big toe, and so on?

Now what "consistent" Protestant Republican, or what Know Nothing, can give the Huntingdon *Journal* his support without violating his *sacred* conscience? We pause for a reply!

The Washington Poisoning Affair.

The Albany *Statesman*, in noticing an article of the N. Y. *Post*, on what it calls the "National Hotel Malady" at Washington, designed to prove that the mysterious sickness had a miasmic origin, and to remove the prevailing suspicions that poison was administered to the guests in the food, says that in connection with this deadly sickness at the National Capitol, the resolutions offered by the Negro, Frederick Douglass, at a Fremont Black Republican meeting at Syracuse last Fall, send a thrill of horror through the human frame. Before the hand of the Poisoner was visible at Washington, we well recollect it commented with indignation upon the deep disgrace of suffering such resolutions to be introduced even at a political meeting.—They were as follows:

Resolved, That since the traffickers in the bodies and souls of men have resolved upon the endless enslavement of their victims, and with diabolical meanness and wickedness have deprived them of all power to procure arms, with which to win their freedom in an open and honorable manner, the slave is justifiable in the use *of any or every secret process for destroying the life of the oppressor*, by which he can reasonably hope to secure his freedom.

Resolved, That the slaveholder should be made to dream of death in his sleep, *and to apprehend death in his dish and tea pot; POISON should meet him at his table, and the Silent Angel of Death* should every-where be invoked to affright him in the midst of his murderous slave-holding revelry.

The National Hotel Disease.—As additional deaths from this terrible disease are announced, the public mind becomes more and more aroused to a desire to learn the cause of it. There seems to be an almost settled conviction now, that it is caused by poison in the victuals, placed there to destroy the President and perhaps a number of distinguished gentlemen who were stopping at the house. William Hubbull, of Philadelphia, who was one of the victims, says, in a letter to the New York *Times*:

"I went to Washington on the 19th of March and staid until the 27th, was experimenting in explosive shells from the Battery of the Navy Yard. On the 18th of April, I returned, stopped at a hotel; on Wednesday, the 22d, feeling very unwell, I hastened home. By Sunday my disease had become so violent, and I sinking so rapidly, that I suspected poison. On sending to my physician, Dr. C. Henry, he at once pronounced the symptoms those of arsenic, and gave me homœpathic preparations of iron, antidotes to arsenic, and in thirty hours they stopped the violence of the poison. I have continued taking antidotes to arsenic for the past ten days and am slowly recovering. The active effect of the poison is evidently neutralized; but mine was an unusually violent case, and its effects have been very severe. If those persons who are suffering whom you speak of, do not neutralize the poison by antidotes, I think it will either destroy the intestines, or cause inflamation, which will repeatedly manifest itself until the poison is exhausted. I suppose that some of the slaves there gave the poison intentionally in revenge for the defeat of their party, and to cripple or destroy the President and his friends, or persons supportnig the elected party. I have no doubt that the arsenic was given intentionally; I have my suspicion and circumstantial grounds for them. I was not in Washington when the effects of the poison appeared at the National Hotel; but my physician, who had several cases from there says that the symptoms are the same, only in my case more violent."

☞Governor Pollock has signed the death warrant of David Stringer McKim, fixing the 21st day of August as the day of his execution.

☞Our excellent citizen Dr. J. B. Luden, left town yesterday evening on his way to Europe, accompanied by his lady. They will pass the summer travelling through England, France, Germany, &c., and return to their home in the fall. May they have a pleasant journey.

Disturbing a Religious Assembly.—Ann Amelia Elliotts and Catharine Hanson, two ladies of color, were arrested on Monday evening and taken before Esquire Harrison, on a charge of disturbing the congregation of the "African M. E. Church," on Sunday evening. They were sent to jail—their port monnaies being quite empty.

It Cannot Succeed.

It is simply nonsense for the Philadelphia *Sun*, and other papers professing Americanism, to urge the election of David Wilmot. That gentleman is now politically dead, in the State, and his funeral will take place in October, when he will be so deeply buried as never to be heard of again as a politician.—The signs of the times indicate that Packer's majority will be tremendous, and it is idle to induce the true American party to strike a blow in favor of the Bradford Abolitionist. His fate is sealed! His defeat inevitable.—*Patriot & Union.*

Dred Scott.

This "cullud indiwidual" was expected to raise considerable excitement in the political world. It seems, however, that he "wont do to tie to." The Democracy have gained largely in every election that has been held since the Supreme Court decided his case. Our opponents will Dread Scott more yet before the next elections are over. They *misled* the people upon the Kansas matter, but this question is too plain for their profitable use.—The people know that the Democratic party is right upon that matter..

There is no more use for poor old Dred.

☞A woolen factory is about to be established at Johnstown, Cambria county.

☞The Emperor Napoleon has entered his 50th year.

From the Pennsylvanian.

How we are to Conquer the World.

We have heretofore advocated the policy of encouraging the consumption of iron, as the means best adapted to develop the vast mineral resources of the United States, and have urged, that as far as practicable, the Government should give the preference to American iron for the various objects in which iron is employed by it. This we have always regarded as a very certain means of increasing the consumption of iron and giving vitality and prosperity to the trade, without injury to any other great interests of the country.

But beneficial as we expected this policy, initiated by the late Democratic Administration, would prove to the iron interests of the country, we did not anticipate the stupendous results predicted in the subjoined extract from an article recently published by an influential New York journal. The article referred to is well worth the serious and attentive perusal of the iron manufacturers of Pennsylvania at this time, in view of the approaching Gubernatorial and Judicial election. If this popular Democratic measure was sufficient last year to induce the iron-masters to support Mr. Buchanan, as the great body of them did, it has lost none of its importance at the present moment. The wise policy adopted by the late Democratic Administration, in reference to the iron trade, we are assured will be continued by the present:

We publish in another column some speculations as to the probable effect of the introduction of the Iron Building upon the production and consumption of this great staple, which we commend to the careful attention of our readers. It will be found replete, not only with matters of general interest, but with suggestions of the gravest moment to the statesman at the head of affairs in this Republic.

Quoting from the recent report of the Committee on Manufactures of the United States Senate, in favor of the adoption of iron buildings for public uses in the United States, and from other statistical authority, the writer certainly makes out a tolerably conclusive argument in support of the hypothesis that the expansion of the iron market consequent upon this new application of iron must at no distant day give to the American manufacturers the control of the iron trade of the world, so long almost wholly monopolized by those of Great Britain. Assuming what appears to be so conclusively demonstrated by facts and figures, it may not be uninteresting to glance at the great commercial and political revolutions which this invention will probably bring about.

It appears, by British and American statistics, that although the value of all the exports of Great Britain is double that of the exports of the United States, we should at once take the precedence of her as an exporting nation; if we could only manage to get from her a single branch of her export trade—that of raw iron and iron fabrics—we, of course, retaining what we now have. It should be remembered that the trade is as yet in its infancy, and there is a growing tendency to substitute that metal for nearly every solid material hitherto used, not only in connection with building, but in the arts generally. A well informed writer says:

"From 1740 to 1855, the production of iron increased seventy fold. If the same rate of increase should prevail for the next one hundred and fifteen years, the annual make would reach 490,000,000 tons; and it is to be observed that the ratio of increase has been an increasing one for each period of ten years since 1740, and not a decreasing one. Commencing with 1806, it required till 1824, a period of eighteen years, to double the production in Great Britain. By 1836 it was again doubled, requiring only twelve years. In 1847, it was again doubled, requiring eleven years. In 1855, a period of eight years, it had risen from 2,000,000 tons to 3,500,000, at which rate it would double in ten years."

The present annual production of iron, by all nations, is estimated at 7,000,000 tons, of the value, as raw material—that is in pig, bars and plates—of about $350,000,000. But we must multiply this sum by a high figure to represent the value which is imparted to a large proportion of it which is converted into various kinds of iron fabrics. Of this immense product it is safe to assume that near one-half is consumed by nonproducing nations, thus forming the basis of the international iron trade which has heretofore been almost wholly monopolized by Great Britain. Should the demand for and production of iron increase for the future as it has in the past, the iron trade proper must attain to a magnitude in less than fifty years which will exceed the whole present international commerce of the world.

But this estimate of the probable future increase of the demand for iron is based wholly upon the ordinary sources of consumption. When we consider the new applications of this metal to house and ship building, and to an increasing variety of other purposes undreamed of a few years ago, it must be apparent that this estimate is quite moderate. The results which we have adjourned for fifty years may very possibly be realized during the next fifteen or twenty. At any rate the period can not be very far distant when the monopoly of the iron trade alone will give commercial supremacy to any nation that possesses it.

In another and more enlarged view of it, the iron trade looms up, in the no distant future, a mighty potentiality in the hands of our people for the subjugation of the world. The estimates which we have just made of its probable future increase are predicated upon the supposition that non-producing nations will hereafter consume proportionably no more iron than they now do, and that, consequently, we shall not be called upon to most any larger proportion of the demand than is now supplied by Great Britain. But if the pressure upon the market has had the effect of doubling the price of coal and iron-stone, and advancing the wages of labor in Great Britain during the last few years, it must be obvious that the vast increase of demand foreshadowed by new applications of iron must correspondingly enhance the cost of producing it in that and other countries, so that it will at last rise even far above what we can afford to make it for; and if it be true, as eminent statisticians tell us, that we possess near three-fourths of all the coal and iron ore on the habitable globe, and that we can produce 50,000,000 tons per annum with as little drain upon our natural resources as Great Britain can produce what she now does, 3,500,000 tons, other countries will soon find it to their interest to abandon the manufacture of iron and buy it of us, for it is an invariable law of trade that the country which has the greatest natural resources for the production of any article of commerce can, and does always, if occupied by an industrious and commercial people, monopolize or control the trade in that article, when the demand exceeds the supply of less favored nations.

By the preceding extract, it will have been seen by our readers that an extraordinary impulse was given to the iron trade of the country by the policy pursued by the late Administration, in employing iron as a building material. The adoption of that policy, and the practical results which followed it, proves that a high tariff, which, in the nature of things, must be fluctuating and unstable, is far less to be relied on than a policy which tends so largely to increase the consumption of iron. Let our iron masters ponder upon this fact, and they will come to the conclusion, we feel assured, that it is better to identify themselves permanently with the Democratic party, which has struck out this new scheme of protection, than to adhere to a party whose favorite measure proved so unstable.

This scheme of protection, adopted and carried into successful practice by the late Secretary of the Treasury, will, we have assurance, be perfected and extended by his able and popular successor.

Mormonism.

The outrages committed by Brigham Young and his deluded worshippers have gone beyond endurance. Daily we see chronicled the debasing influences exerted under the power of that arch traitor. Decency seems to have been banished from the land of "saints," and the degrading effects of bigamy sweep away the chastity and pureness of scores and hundreds who are without the pale of the Mormon church, but imprisoned and fettered by the edicts of that corrupting High Priest. Federal authority and the claims of society have been placed at defiance, and might, not right, compels the juries to render verdicts in accordance with the wishes of the Mormon leader, and such as will advance the interests of the church, and the Gentiles are forced to meekly submit to the commands of a tyrant, or his authorized subjects, and make his edict their law.

There are but few seceders, although many have long since become disgusted and disaffected, and would leave those degrading and brutalizing scenes and indecencies, but they are in the hands of a despot whose boldness knows no limit, and in whose hands rebellion and death are one and the same. The alliance between the church and many of the "brethren" and "sisters" would be annulled if they had a protecting hand to guard their lives in escape. In many instances, youthful and innocent females are driven to join the corps and swell the already heart-stricken band of some polygamous wretch, whose "spiritualists," perhaps, are six or eight in number.

Notwithstanding the numerous and aggravated outrages, of which we read, the half has not yet been told, neither indeed can it be; because it is almost impossible to get advices from that territory containing anything derogatory to the interests of Brigham Young or his crew.

At present, the mails are entirely under Mormon control, which prevents honest disclosures of the sad state of things in Utah.—It is stated, in a correspondence of the *New York Daily Times*, that the mail route from Independence to Salt Lake was let to a Mormon named Kimball, who has since sold out his contract to Brigham Young. If this be the case, the despotism with its already accumulated strength, will have nothing to stifle its march to growth in power, inasmuch as that their doings will not be reported without the territory. Can federal authority be thus trampled beneath the feet of a horde of petty tyrants, and allow them to continue to swell their number and defy the claims of common decency and the laws of God and man, and permit them to proclaim edict after edict, to flood the annals of our land with reports of inhuman practices and debasing monstrosities?

Now, that Mormonism, its corrupting practices and infidel influences are known, and that it is comparatively in its infancy, federal authority clothed with power, should march into the heart of error and superstition, tear down their strong holds and plant the banner of freedom and America upon the soil.

Republicanism as it Is.

Republicanism, as it was during the last Presidential election, was imposing and formidable. Swayed by the same fanatical spirit which filled the Crusaders or impelled the followers of Mahomet, they rushed into the battle without order or discipline, it is true, but with a blind confidence that victory would perch on their standard. The case is different now.—The Kansas delusion is over—Stringfellow and Lane, Atchinson and Robinson probably have shaken hands and entered into speculations together, and no more shrieks for murdered Free State men or burning buildings are borne on the breeze. All is quiet. The telegraph brings no more reports of battles fought or anticipated. In short the food on which Republicanism lived has been taken from it, and it is dying of starvation. In Connecticut its force has been so much weakened that it can never fight another successful battle. In Iowa it has been vanquished; and in this State, next fall, with all the aid it may receive from the American organization, it will be overpowered and borne down by the Democratic phalanx as easily as raw troops would be overthrown by drilled veterans.—The people have opened their eyes and ears—they both see and hear—and therefore Republicanism is powerless.

Determined to have the News First.—The New York *Times* recalls the story of a country editor, who, finding the body of a man hanging to a lamp-post one night after his own paper had gone to press, cut it down and and carried it home to prevent his rival from publishing the news, and was himself indicted for the murder.

Sale of the Main Line.

[The subjoined Argument and Analysis of the bill for the sale of the Main Line of the Public Improvements, was prepared at the instance of gentlemen favorable to the bill, and who wished the public to know the real grounds upon which its passage was urged.]

What is the Main Line worth? What is its real intrinsic value? We do not mean to the Commonwealth, for to it, it has never paid expenses. A close, fair and honest examination of the result of its *working* will show that ever since it has been built, it has been a heavy annual tax upon the other resources of the Treasury. The yearly nett loss to the State since it was said to be completed, has been in the neighborhood of *quarter of a million of dollars*. For the accuracy of this statement, we ask a careful analysis of the reports of the Auditor General, State Treasurer and Canal Commissioners. We do not impeach their reports, but we simply wish to see their gross discrepancies reconciled. We merely hold that those reports, (and you may bring the originals from the Departments,) exhibit, not only an inconsistency, but a variance so gross that suspicion at least is fully aroused. A comparison of the reports demonstrates in the most positive form, that the Main Line has not only not paid expenses, but has been a steady and enormous charge upon the other revenues of the State. More than twenty-five years of this management, under all parties, satisfies us that it cannot be corrected. If this is the case, could not the State pay a large *bonus* to get rid of it? To the State it has proved a heavy and dead loss. All experiments have failed to correct it. But the practical question is, what is it worth to individuals? What is its real value under the provisions of the bill that passed the House of Representatives? That is the real question. The valuable portions of the Main Line of the Public Works, are the Columbia railroad, and the Eastern Division of the canal, from the Junction of the Susquehanna canals with the Main Line to Columbia. The Columbia railroad cost originally *four and a half millions of dollars*. The common estimate of the value of the road has been *five millions of dollars*. The fact, that in a few months the Lebanon Valley and Reading railroad will connect Harrisburg with Philadelphia, by a route but *three miles longer*, and far superior in grades and curvature, will bring the value of the Columbia railroad down to its original cost. It will take at least half a million to remedy its defective location. Assuming then that the Columbia railroad is worth *four millions and a half of dollars*, and that the Eastern Division, from the Junction of the Susquehanna canal, with the Main Line to Columbia, is worth an additional million, we have *five and a half millions of dollars*, as the actual value of the *paying portion* of the Main Line.

Passing west from the Junction on the Main Line, we find that by the provisions of this bill, the party purchasing, is required to keep in navigable condition forever, one hundred and twenty-one miles west of the Junction, and reaching to the town of Hollidaysburg. This Juniata canal has been one of the great draw-backs of the Main Line. It never has paid and never can pay. It should never have been built. It is in such a dilapidated condition at this time, that immense appropriations must soon be made to re-build decayed parts of it. From the fact, that a large and valuable portion of country on what is called the Upper Juniata canal would be deprived of all facilities for getting to market, and thrown back to the condition it was in *thirty* years ago, if it were abandoned, it is made one of the conditions of the bill for the sale, that this line shall be kept up. An examination of the cost of working it, will show that this one hundred and twenty-one miles of unprofitable work, *will more than absorb the profits of the Eastern division*. The Western division is worse than worth nothing.—Yet the bill requires a large expenditure upon an unfinished railroad between the canal at Blairsville and the Allegheny river at Freeport, *in order that the people on the Western division shall not have withdrawn from them any of their present facilities*. The finishing up of this link gives those who live upon and near that canal a complete railroad communication with Pittsburg. The party purchasing, when they conclude to abandon it, are bound to give it to the citizens of the country through which it passes. We are thus, under the several provisions and conditions of this bill, *brought down to the Columbia railroad as the actual value of the Main Line*. The *minimum* fixed in the bill, is seven and a half millions, and, if the Pennsylvania railroad purchase, an additional million and a half; in consideration of which that company is to be released from the tonnage tax, the tax on her bonds, dividends and property.—This is simply the State tax, and leaves the right of the cities, counties, boroughs and townships to tax, as it was. Why fix a *minimum of seven and a half millions of dollars* in a bill, by the provisions of which it can be shown, no party can afford to give more than four and a half millions? For the simple reason that you could not pass a bill in the House of Representatives at a low *minimum*. It would undoubtedly have been sounder policy to have offered them without limit at auction, or fixed a *bona fide minimum of four and a half millions of dollars*. But no such bill could pass the House. In the event of the Pennsylvania railroad purchasing, the price is *nine millions of dollars*. What does this additional four millions and a half represent? The first tax that is taken off her is the tonnage tax. Last year the tonnage tax amounted to one hundred and ninety-seven thousand two hundred and ninety-eight dollars and ninety-five cents. We believe this tax to be unsound and vicious in principle; but that part of it we will not argue. At the time that the charter of the Pennsylvania railroad was granted, this tax was imposed *to protect the Main Line of the Public Improvements from the competition of the Pennsylvania railroad*. Has the Main Line been injured? Has its value been impaired by the extension of the Pennsylvania railroad from Harrisburg to Pittsburg? We say, no. Modern improvements in New York and Maryland, above and below it, have destroyed its value. The Main Line is better off this day than it would have been if the Pennsylvania railroad had never been built. We will illustrate this fact.

By the Main Line before the construction of the Pennsylvania railroad, a passenger started from Philadelphia in the morning, and was brought to Harrisburg by noon, then shipped by canal boat to Hollidaysburg, a distance of one hundred and thirty-five miles, at the rate of three and a half miles an hour. In half a day more he was passed over the ten planes on the Allegheny Portage railroad to Johnstown; again transhipped at Johnstown to a boat, and in *thirty hours* more, found himself at Pittsburg. The other mode of passenger transportation was by stages, over the roughest roads for two hundred miles, from Harrisburg to Pittsburg, at the same rate of three and a half miles an hour. If the Pennsylvania railroad had not been made, of the thousands of passengers weekly, almost daily passing over the Columbia railroad to the western States, and even the western counties of our own State, not a solitary one would at this day have passed over it. This is a fact past all denial. The Baltimore and Ohio, and the New York and Erie railroads, would have taken from the Columbia railroad the great throng of through travel that now seeks the west by this route. Has the Pennsylvania railroad injured the Columbia railroad in this respect? The question needs no answer. The State road is a large debtor to the Pennsylvania railroad on this head. She would have been at this day, if it had not been for the extension west, a mere local road, doing a petty local passenger and freight business.

The same result can be shown in reference to all the light and valuable goods—the goods that remunerate the carrier best—the profitable kind of freight. Would a pound of it at this day have taken the disjointed line of canal and railroad, and been *ten days* reaching its destination, when it could pass direct by a railroad both above and below it in *two?* Why even the Pittsburg merchants would have become the patrons of the Maryland railroad. The building of the Pennsylvania railroad has saved all this trade to the road owned by the Commonwealth. These are facts that defy contradiction. We now come to the heavy and cheap articles, cotton in bales, tobacco, rice and flour. There was a time when the Main Line transported heavily from the west these articles. Would she have still had this trade if the Pennsylvania railroad had not been built? With the Baltimore and Ohio railroad tapping the Ohio river below Pittsburg, would not all these heavy articles have passed east by that route? Would they—could they have passed on up to Pittsburg—been re-shipped to a fifty ton canal boat at that point, carried east to Johnstown by the Main Line, then transferred to cars, and passed over the Portage to Hollidaysburg; again transhipped to boats, and boated to Columbia; changed at that point, and again placed on the cars, and transported to Philadelphia? Tapped as the Ohio river is below Pittsburg by our southern rival this freight would all have gone by Baltimore. The handling of these goods on their transit four times between Philadelphia and Pittsburg, and the great delay and uncertainty upon a broken line of canal and railroad transportation, would have swept all the *through trade, light and heavy, passenger and freight*, to the Baltimore and Ohio road. The Pennsylvania railroad has saved to the State road even the heavy articles to which canals are now confined, except the local iron and coal trade. If any improvement is directly chargeable with killing the Main Line, it is the Baltimore and Ohio road. With the local business along the Main Line the Pennsylvania railroad may, to some extent, have interfered. But when you come to balance the account of what it has taken from the State works, and what it has *brought to them*, and *held* for them, the overwhelming portion of the indebtedness is due from the now valuable portion of the State improvements to the Pennsylvania railroad. This is a bitter conclusion but a true one, notwithstanding every active interest has arrayed itself against this road. Its construction has saved to the State the value of the Columbia railroad. It has preserved to the Commonwealth one link in the Main Line of the public words. Why then discriminate against it? Why restrict the trade of this road by a tonnage tax? *Wrong in principle* as that tax is, and calculated to fetter and manacle our commercial enterprize, how *flagrant* becomes that wrong, when, instead of injuring the Main Line, as it was thought it would do when the charter was granted, it has been clearly shown that its construction alone saved the Columbia railroad from becoming a road of mere local trade and traffic. The principle which originated the tax is vicious and unsound. The ground of necessity or expediency upon which it was imposed has wholly disappeared. Why then should *the tax not be taken off?* In all justice it should be removed.

The question then again recurs, what does the four and a half millions of dollars, above the value of the Columbia railroad, which under this bill is the only valuable portion of the Main Line, represent? Not the tonnage tax, for that is false in principle and unjust in practice. We have now reached the point where that excess over the intrinsic and actual value of the Main Line begins to represent something *tangible*—something *real*.—By the provisions of this bill she is released from her State tax, not her county, city, borough or township tax. How is she released? How exonerated? How granted a great, extraordinary and dangerous immunity, as it will be alleged? By the payment into the Treasury, annually, until 1890, of $225,000. Then the payment of the principal of that sum, four and a half millions of dollars. Is this an exoneration? Is this a release? Let us look at the figures, and they are open to the most rigid scrutiny. What are the State taxes of this road? To what do they amount at a time when the State debt is *forty millions?*

State tax on 8 per cent. dividend on $12,646,000 stock	$50,584 00
State tax on 6 per cent. mortgage bonds $7,851,000	23,553 00
State and county taxes along the line, exclusive of Philadelphia	9,906 26
State and county taxes in Philadelphia, say	15,000 00
	99,043 26

Ninety-nine thousand and forty-three dollars and twenty-six cents is her aggregate tax, county, borough and State. We pass by the fact that under the provisions of this bill, she is still the subject of city, county and township rates and levies. We wish to make the case as strong as possible. She therefore pays two hundred and twenty-five thousand dollars per annum, to be released of a tax that amounts, say to one hundred thousand dollars per annum, and in 1890 she proposes to pay the principal of this—*four millions and a half of dollars*. Is this a release?—She agrees to pay this sum—not for the value of the public improvements; not alone to be released from taxation—but to get you to take the hampers off her trade; to unshackle her business, and let her fight a battle with her New York and Maryland rivals upon an equality. To fight a battle, the favorable issue of which must redound to the prosperity of that great State, with whose soil and material prosperity all her interests are so closely identified. The principle of releasing from taxation where an immense consideration is offered, is a new one. It may be open to objections. Doubtless it is. But where a party comes forward, and voluntarily agrees to pay more than double the amount of the tax annually for *thirty years*, and at the expiration of that time *double the principal*, and

that too, right in the face of a prospective reduction of one-third of the present enormous debt, we can see no very valid objection to it. It comes upon us stronger, too, when we look at the fact that we are getting a large price for an improvement that is every year costing us immense sums—that never has and never will nett to the treasury a dollar. It comes with overwhelming force when we look straight in the face, the fact that under all political parties; under every form of management, its bold, rank and startling corruption, has thrown into the shade all ordinary peculation and fraud. It is largely to the pecuniary advantage of the State to sell it, if she can do so under this bill. It is of still far more importance to the morals of her people, that this deadly blight be removed.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, May 27, 1857.

Line upon Line--Here and There a Little

IN SEASON—List's Mineral Water and Sarsaparilla.

DITTO—Our fashionable hat—a present from Major Garrettson.

"BUSTED HIS BILER"—The Professor, after reading the last *Globe*.

THE FIRST HEAD OF RYE—A good specimen from Mr. C. Coutz' California farm, was laid upon our table last week.

A VALUABLE FARM—That advertised by Owen & Henderson in another column.

ADJOURNED—The Legislature on Friday last.

A LITTLE ONE-SIDED—Our new Senatorial district—Huntingdon, Bedford and Somerset.

OUR REPRESENTATIVE DISTRICT—"Old Huntingdon"—now we have a chance. Who's in for the first heat?

ALMOST READY FOR BUSINESS—Mr. Dock's machine works at Allaquippa.

BETTER AND BETTER—The music of the Excelsior Brass Band.

AN IMPROVEMENT IN HAIR DYE.—Taken inwardly, it operates upon the big toe nails so as to prevent them from wearing holes through stockings. Only to be had of *Doctor* Brewster. No charge for this notice.

LOOKS LIKE A YOUNG MAN—"Walker." Who'd a believed it! Success to the "snake-feeders."

WHAT'S UP?—Our subscription list has been on a swell since last issue.

THE PLACE TO GET YOUR MONEY BACK—The "Globe Job Office."

WITHDRAWN.—It appears from the following, which was refused publication in the *Journal*, that Mr. Moses Kearton, "corispondente" of that paper, declines to give the public any further advantage of his "intelect." The letter was handed to us for publication—*verbatim et literatim*—and we comply with the request with much pleasure:

"April 19: 57, Ariedale P. O. Hunt. Co. Pa.

Friend Brewster,—It appears Lewis is detirmined to use his Slang and impudence in his paper about you and also your corispondente. If I was the Editor of A Public Journal as you are, I would put him through in style.

But perhaps it is Lost time to use intelect or ink upon such A man, I will write no more until I see further,

your With all Due respect,
MOSES KEARTON.

☞Now that "*a Mr. Kearton*" has turned up to be somebody, a man of "intellect," we are anxious to know what he has discovered wrong in the management of the affairs of the Post Office. Do let us have a little "intelect and ink" upon the subject.

☞A patent has recently been taken out for cleaning fish, by giving them snuff; when they sneeze their scales come off.

☞Sunflowers are said to be a preventive of fever and ague If this is so, the Juniata ought to be lined with them.

IMPORTANT TO THE LADIES:

☞GABE, the jail-bird editor of the *Journal*, thus marks out his line of conduct for the Fourth of July:

—"I shall take a position out of the reach of young ladies, and 'take notes' of their dress, and behaviour during the day, and threaten them with a publication of the same, if they 'snub' me in the evening!" GABE.

☞In Prussia, a man is regarded as temperate, who don't get drunk more than four times a week.

☞We have met the enemy and they are ours, as the old woman said, after she had slain about a peck of bedbugs.

☞"This is a *grate* prospect," as *Gabe* of the *Journal* said, when he peeped out of the cell window of our county jail. What a *grater* it must have been to his pheelinks!

PITTSBURG UNION.—Mr. Keenan has disposed of the Pittsburg Union, to Messrs. J. H. Baily & Co. The Union is an able exponent of Democracy.

☞An exchange says:—On our outside will be found a man frozen to death."

☞It is astonishing how some ladies grow pale before a wash-bowl.

☞Let a woman beware of the man who owns that he loves no one but herself.—*Talleyrand.*

Let a man beware of the woman to whom he owns that he loves others beside herself.

☞Samuel D. Grimes died a few days ago, in Pike county, Georgia, aged 110 years, having been all his life a healthy man.

☞Gen. Scott accepts the invitation to be present at Bunker Hill, on the 17th of June.

☞Living in Kansas is costly at present. Board is said to be $2, and in some case $3 per day.

☞Lewis Cass, Jr., the American minister, gave a brilliant entertainment in Rome, on the 22d of February, in honor of Washington's birth day.

☞There is now in the United States Treasury, $23,250,000, in specie. Quite a little sum.

☞A great many human beings dig their graves with their teeth—they over eat.

GREAT AGE OF A HORSE.—A horse owned by Dr. F. Dorsey, of Hagerstown, Md., died last week, in the 45th year of his age. The doctor had rode him in his practice for 37 years.

☞Why is a lady sweetest when she is just out of bed in the morning? Because then she is a rose.

☞Lawrenceburg, Ind., is a "favorite spot." They go without taxes there. The city government has resolved not to impose taxes this year. Reason why—no use for the money.

☞Two hundred persons are said to have been frozen to death in the United States during the past winter.

☞Fools learn to live at their own cost, the wise men at other men's.

☞It wasn't such a bad notion on the part of the glover who hung up in his glove shop the following placard: "Ten thousand hands wanted immediately!" And underneath it was written, in very small characters—"To buy my gloves the best quality."

GABRIEL *versus* THE WOMEN.—*Gabriel* is out against the ladies in the last "Journal." He solemnly declares that "old women in hoops are *fair butts of ridicule!*" Pray from whom, Gabriel? You? If so, it is a peculiarity of yours that is well known in the community, and very extensively practiced by you not only on "old women," but all others who think it not meet to sound the greatness of Gabriel—even religion escapes not your ridicule. The injury inflicted by your ridicule, let us suggest, costs more than it comes to, as it indicates a lack of proper training in youth and of present manliness. Think of this, you slubberdegullion, and don't snap at the "old women" never any more.

INTERESTING.—The census of the United States shows that we have two millions and a half of farmers, one hundred thousand merchants, sixty-four thousand masons, and nearly two hundred thousand carpenters.—We have fourteen thousand bakers to bake our bread; twenty-four thousand lawyers to set us by the ear; forty thousand doctors to "kill or cure," and fifteen hundred editors to keep this motley mass in order by the potent power of public opinion controlled and manufactured through the press.

The Credit System.

Everybody at all acquainted with the commercial interests of this country, especially of the west, knows how difficult it is, at the present moment, to (using a technical phrase well understood) "make collections;" and the inquiry is a natural and an important one, "Why is this?"

Here is this vast country, after a period of four years of unexampled prosperity, during which hundreds of thousands of vigorous and comfortable emigrants have carried, in industry and wealth, to an extent unparalleled and almost inconceivable—farming operations have been carried on to an immensely increased extent—harvests have been unusually large and rich—prices unprecedentedly high—cities have sprung up, as if by magic, and in many places seek to eclipse in their magnificence and grandeur the glories of the east—railroads intersect the land, in every direction, affording facilities for intercourse and commerce which are absolutely stupendous,—and yet, with all these evidences of growth, prosperity and wealth, many eastern merchants complain, that they find it almost impossible to get an account paid at maturity. Again, "*Why is this?*"

It is not that the west is poor; for an exclusively agricultural country, she has been enjoying a period of unexampled agricultural prosperity—farmers, as every body knows, have been making profits, one-fourth of which would satisfy either merchants or manufacturers—the wealth has been realized, and exists somewhere.

The truth is, the farmers have been seized with the prevalent mania for speculation, and in their hot haste to get rich, have invested in purchases of new lands the money with which they ought to have paid their debts—furnished their domestic necessities and comforts, and improved their farms—and as a consequence, the traders who have furnished them with goods on credit, and whose claims are forgotten or disregarded, are unable to meet their own indebtedness, and so the whole machine of commerce is clogged, and out of order, and every interest, from the consumer to the producer, is embarrassed and deranged.

Now, what is the obvious and simple reason for this unnatural and unreasonable state of things? We answer—*the abolition of the small credit system.* If more were compelled to pay in cash for the supply of their necessary wants, they would have no temptation to invest in speculation means requisite for the maintenance of their families—nor to gamble in doubtful ventures with the money of their creditors.

If this system were generally introduced—if it became thoroughly, and everywhere known, that every body had to buy for cash, all the articles he required for his family and himself—and there were no such things as "Pass Books" and "Store Accounts," then would the business of a merchant be safe and legitimate—he would either have his money or his goods—and he could regulate, with comfort and with certainty, his own proceedings accordingly—then would commercial credit be legitimate and safe, and wholesale dealers would then trust but one debtor, and not the thousand to whom that debtor now *sub-trusts* their goods—this would effectually preserve the balance between supply and demand, and apply the salutary and the certain check to our trading—it would restore business to a wholesome tone, and remove the great cause of commercial failures. Nor would traders be the only gainers by such a revolution—it would do more than any other measure could, to promote thrift and independence, and to prevent dishonesty in the community. How independent would farmers, and lawyers, and mechanics, and clerks, and doctors, both of physic and of divinity, and all manner of men in the community, feel, if they owed no debts, for their personal and domestic wants, but every man could know that he had paid for his breakfast as he ate it, and for his wife's hat, as she wore it, and that he was servant to no lender—in the shape of a creditor—for a grocer's or a tailor's bill. Nothing could have so strong an influence in making him forehanded and economical, and in preserving him from the temptation to resort to mean and unworthy shifts.

Highly Interesting from Utah.

GREAT SALT LAKE CITY, UTAH TERRITORY,
THURSDAY, March 5, 1857.

Looking back upon the history of the past seven years, and the course of the National Administrations during that time, what wonder that we have little confidence in the future. Fillmore laid the foundation of the Mormon treason which has now seized fast hold of the Government of Utah, by appointing Brigham Young to the Governorship, and placing various other responsible offices in the Territory in the hands of equally unscrupulous advocates of the Mormon theocracy.

We appealed from them to Washington, presenting incontestible evidence that it was idle to hope for justice in Utah—and were coldly repulsed—were turned away from the door of the Executive Mansion.

There has been a great deal of activity lately in that mystery of mysteries, the "Endowment House," and hundreds of the new converts have passed through the "degrees," and taken the fearful Mormon oath, in which they swear fealty to the Prophet and eternal enmity to the Government of the United States. As a large proportion of these new converts are ignorant proselyted foreigners, just arrived from the Old World, you may suppose that this oath is sworn with a will, and without mental reservation. The ceremony of initiation is generally concluded by the "sealing" of one or more women to every male; and on one day not long since fifty females were thus taken as "spirituals." Unappropriated women are becoming scarce in the territory, and the polygamous monsters of the Mormon Church are beginning to compel the merest children to their wicked. It was only a few days ago that two little girls, between 10 and 11 years of age, were "sealed" to old men. It is a very common occurrence for girls of 14 to be taken as wives.

Another docirine, almost too disgusting to be mentioned, is beginning to be agitated, and its promulgation is seriously contemplated. One of the leading tenets of Mormonism prescribes the duty of "raising up a kingdom to God;" and as Missionaries, absent from their families while engaged in the labor of making proselytes in other countries, cannot fulfill their duty in this regard, it is held that their places at home ought in duty to be supplied by others. It is proposed, therefore, to appoint proxies in all such cases, who shall act the part of husbands for the wives of the absent missionaries.

Brigham Young is as thorough a despot over this deluded people as ever held the sceptre. A marriage, even without his sanction, is considered of no validity. A young man named Orson Miles, had been paying his addresses to a very amiable, young and pretty lady named Whitney. Not long since Miles went to Brigham, as in duty bound, to ask his consent to the marriage, which was unhesitatingly granted. Soon after Miles had left the royal presence, a man from one of the Southern settlements entered Brigham's office, and asked if he knew where he could get another wife. The cold hearted villain told him that he would give him Miss Whitney. Being reminded by the applicant that she was already engaged, Brigham declared that Miles should not have her, and if she did not become his applicant's wife, he would give her to some one else. The next morning Brigham sent for her, and told her that she must have either Furguson or an old man who was then sitting by Furguson's side in the room. With a degree of courage that even men rarely evince here in the presence of our tyrant, Miss Whitney replied that she would have nobody but Miles. Brigham immediately ordered Miles on a mission to the Sandwich Islands; if he refuses to go he will be excommunicated, and in constant danger of his life. In all probability, the poor girl's only refuge from dishonor is in a suicide's grave.

Some two or three weeks ago, I met, by accident, a very interesting girl, apparently sixteen years of age. I was informed not long afterwards that Brigham Young had sent for the girl's father, directing him to come at a specified time to his office. He went and found with Brigham a man by the name of McRay, who has several wives already. Brigham said to the father: "You have two daughters; what are their ages?" The father replied that one was ten and the other sixteen years of age. Young then told him that he must give the eldest to McRay. The father, not daring to give a flat refusal, put them off by saying he believed she was engaged.—Subsequently Heber C. Kimball, who stands next to Young in the Priesthood, offered a yoke of oxen and wagon for the girl. This purchasing of young girls from their parents is not uncommon here, and if, in such cases, the father refuses either to give or sell the girl to some one of the band, he will soon be cut off from the Church, and become a target for every species of outrage and oppression. This McRay, to whom I have alluded, is the Territorial Marshal.

The Mormon leaders are very anxious to get fast hold of the young girl to whom I have alluded, for fear of losing her, as she visits a family not in the church, and her Mormonism is thus endangered. In Ward meeting, on the evening of 16th of January, the speaker declared that if she did not cease visiting the Gentiles, she should have her throat cut—and that if her father would not be her executioner somebody else should.

But I weary of these sickening details, although what I have given you is only an inkling of what we suffer here. Let me close with an earnest appeal: "Come and help us!" I fear, alas! that no aid can be afforded now by the government ere it is too late for very many of us; but there is a rising generation here, comprising many an innocent and as yet unpolluted young girl, who may be saved from degredation and a life of wretchedness. In any event, there is time to avenge our deaths if we should fall, and to wipe out the foul blot which the Theocracy that rules these plans has fixed upon the National escutcheon. I will write again should I have opportunity. —*Phila. Sun.*

An Infernal Machine Plot at New Castle.

NARROW ESCAPE OF A MERCHANT.—Some two months ago, Mr. J. Smith Falls, a well-known wholesale grocer of New Castle, and son of Mr. Thos. Falls, one of the wealthiest men in Lawrence county, discovered in the desk of his counting room, two small boxes, which he at first supposed were left by some of his acquaintances, for temporary safe-keeping, until their return. As time passed by, and nobody called, Mr. Falls frequently alluded to the boxes, but never expressed a curiosity to see their contents until Wednesday evening last. He was then in company with an acquaintance from Philadelphia, and on taking the boxes out he alluded to the singular circumstance of having found them in the desk, and to the fact that their ownership was a mystery. He proposed opening one of them, but his eastern friend, better posted in the ways of the world, suggested that there might be danger in so doing.—Mr. Falls laughed at the idea, and was in the act of pulling out a small strip of paper from an apeture in the box, when his friend raised his hand and prevented him. The two began to talk seriously about the possibility of the mysterious boxes containing those dreadful engines of wholesale murder—infernal machines.

It was finally agreed to put one of the boxes to a test. Accordingly, a spot was selected, the box surrounded by fuel, and a match applied. In a few moments a terrible explosion took place, sufficiently powerful to have either killed or maimed a whole family, had they been congregated about it.

The report was distinctly heard in East New Castle, on the opposite side of the creek. Mr. Falls was very much affected at the result, and well he might be—as his narrow escape from death, and the thought that a fellow being, unknown to him, had sought his life, afford abundant food for reflection. He cannot imagine who could bear such implacable and deadly malice towards him and his family. Our informant states that great excitement was raised in New Castle, by the occurrence, and it is to be hoped that the murderous fiend will be ferreted out and receive that punishment which his infernal purpose deserves.—*Pittsburg Union.*

Horse-Flesh Dinner in Paris.

An experimental dinner was given the other day by the firm of Chevet to a number of *savants* who took the lead some time ago in recommending horse flesh as a wholesome and nourishiug aliment. The banquet accordingly consisted almost exclusively of that esculant, and of the ignama, a Chinese root, which promises, from its nutritive qualities, to become a powerful auxiliary to the potato. Among the guests were M. de St. Hilaire, the orginator of hippophagy in France, MM. Mouquin, Tandoo and Payon, members of the Institute. General de Bressols, director of the Artillery Department, at the Ministry of War; several eminent agronomists, and Dr. Yvan, a gentleman who has travelled much, and whose claim to be considered a connoisseur in gastronomy rests on the fact that, according to his own account, he has in the course of his life eaten of the dog, cat, monkey, rat, lizard, shark, and even leeches! This gentleman states that the dinner consisted of a bread soup of horse broth, boiled horse-flesh (five hours' cooking), ignamas of China stewed in butter, dabs with Dutch sauce, and ignamas boiled for twelve minutes in water and salt, *vol au-vents d'amourette* made with the spinal marrow of the horse, a chine of horse (*filet de cheval*) roasted, a truffled turkey, and a pie of *a la mode* horse flesh. The soup was pronounced excellent, having a flavor which beef broth does not arrive at; the boiled meat could not be distinguised from beef by any outward token, and the taste was nearly the same. The *vol-au-vents*, Dr. Yvan states, would not have disgraced an Imperial table. The roast was extremly rich in gravy, and emitted a peculiar aroma not unlike that belonging to good venison. In short, the horse was unanimously pronounced a fit animal for human food. As for the ignama, it was found inferior to the potato in its feculant quality, but superior in taste and flavor. What renders this root particularly interesting to agriculturists is, that the longer it remains in the ground the more it increases in bulk and in quality; so that it may be kept in the ground during years of abundance, and brought into the market when a year of scarcity occurs.—*Galignani.*

A LOCKJAW NAME.—Siam is governed by two kings. Nominally tributary to the Emperor of China, the first of these potentates is in fact absolute. His name is Phra Bard Somdetch Phra Paramendr Maha Mongkut Phra Chom Klau Chau yu Hua. Nor will the reader be surprised at this nomenclature on learning that an ancestor of the present monarch rejoiced in the following polysyllable: Shanlitpaklapchiukulungpimahulukwanz;—and that the father of the reigning sovereign was blessed with seven hundred wives. The two kings are singularly enlightened.—*Sir John Bowring.*

ODD FELLOWS' PARADE.—A parade of the Independant Order of Odd Fellows is to take place on the 1st of June, on the occasion of the iuauguration of an elegant marble statue of Franklin, by the Lodge of that name, on the lot belonging to the Lodge, at the Odd Fellows' Cemetery. Thirty Lodges have already signified their intention of joining in the ceremonies, and the parade will, without doubt, be a most imposing demonstration.—The members of the Order who participate will be clothed in full regalia, and the Lodges will display banners, &c., and be accompanied by bands of music.

The oration at the ground will be delivered by Past Grand Master, J. B. Nicholson. The statute which is to be inaugurated was sculptured in Philadelphia. It is of pure white marble, six feet in height and represents the "Printer Philosopher" at a period of life much earlier than the generality of the portraits and statutes extant represent him.—He appears a hale, hearty man of 45, and better looking than the venerable figure we are accustomed to seeing.

The statute will be a prominent feature of the popular cemetery it is designed to embelish. It will stand upon a marble pedestal six feet high, and be surrounded by a neat railing, in which the emblems of the Odd Fellows, and also lightning rods and other matters illustrative of the eventful career of the distinguished original of the statute, have been skillfully introduced.—[*Pennsylvanian.*

☞Poor WILMOT, the Black Republican candidate for Governor of Pennsylvania, has written a very lugubrious letter accepting the nomination. He talks of Hugunots, Louis XIV., Protestants, the Netherlands, Duke Alva, Philip II., Spain, &c., &c. Indeed, the man appears to be "a little out," as they say of a person whose brains are jumbled, and seems to imagine that he is to run for the Governorship of Kansas, instead of the "Old Keystone."—*Boston Post.*

☞The Spiritual Telegraph is in a very flourishing condition. It is published in New York, at $2 per annum.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Perfect Likenesses.

Call on PRETTYMAN, at the Central Railroad Station House, and get a DAGUERREOTYPE, AMBROTYPE or PHOTOGRAPH likeness of yourself. His pictures can't be beat—call and examine specimens.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "GLOBE" Job Office, Huntingdon. Pa.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

The Public

Generally are invited to call at the New Drug Store of HENRY MCMANIGILL. Every article usually to be found in the best establishments of the kind, can be had, fresh and pure, at their Store, in Market Square, Huntingdon. See advertisement in another column.

☞Specimens of "GLOBE" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes.

E. P. PRETTYMAN respectfuly informs the public that he is now perpared to take Daguerreotypes and Ambrotypes on glass, put up with double or single glass.

Rooms at the Station House, Huntingdon Pa.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. ROMAN'S Clothing Store, opposite Couts' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found at low prices.

Express Notice.

The Office of THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, has been removed to the H. & B. T. R. R. Office.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE, Agent.

Huntingdon, Jan. 7, 1857.

DIED,

On the 1st instant, at his residence, at Hickory Grove, Cromwell township, Major SAMUEL CALDWELL, in the 64th year of his age.

[The deceased was a native of Huntingdon county, and widely known and universally esteemed, both as a private citizen and public officer. In 1826 he was elected Major of the 2d Battalion, 29th Regiment of Pennsylvania Militia, and commissioned by Gov. Shultz, and in 1828 was re-elected to the same office, in the same Battalion. In 1835 he was elected Brigade Inspector of the 2d Brigade, 10th Division, composed of the Militia of Mifflin, Centre, Huntingdon and Clearfield counties, and was commissioned by Gov. Wolf. He served as Brigade Inspector from 1835 till 1842, and was probably one of the most efficient officers in the State. In 1835 he was also commissioned "Justice of the Peace for the County of Huntingdon," by Gov. Wolf; and in 1845 was appointed by Surveyor General John Laporte, Deputy Surveyor for Huntingdon county, and re-appointed in 1848, in which office, we believe, he continued until 1851. He made a faithful and efficient officer, and discharged every trust reposed in him with marked honesty and ability.

He was kind and social, but unostentatious in his manners; and an active participant in every reform that had for its object the amelioration of his fellow men. He was truly a useful citizen, and the community in which he lived, as well as the public generally, will mourn his loss. As a husband and father he was indulgently kind, and was beloved by his family who have sustained a loss that will be irreparable.] COMMUNICATED.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

SATURDAY, May 23.—The Flour market is quiet, but prices are firm. The receipts have slightly increased—the inspections of the past week amounting to 9671 barrels, against 8085 barrels the previous one. The export demand is limited and only 3@480 barrels were disposed of at $7,25@7,37½ per barrel for standard and better brands and $7.75 for extra. Fancy lots, sell for home consumption from $8,00@8,50. Rye Flour and Corn Meal continue scarce—about 200 barrels of the former sold at $4,62½, and a small lot of the latter at $3,62½ per barrel.

GRAIN—There is a little demand for Wheat and not much offering. Small sales of good red at $1 80, and white at $1 85 ₱ bu. Rye comes forward slowly and commands $1 10. Corn continues in active request at the advance noted yesterday, and further sales of 7@800 bus. yellow at 90c. afloat and in store. Oats continue in good demand, and further sales of 2000 bus. Penna. were made at 60c. ₱ bushel.

ONE OF THE TRICKS OF THE TRADE is to get good customers by offering *Cheap*, and at the same time, *GOOD CLOTHING.* Whatever others may say of their neighbors leaving town, they will not say that my CLOTHING fails to please the crowds that daily fit themselves at my establishment. The truth is "Old Mose" won't be beat in selling *cheap* and *good* Clothing! Those who have doubts upon the subject should call and see for themselves. MOSES STROUS.

Huntingdon, May 27, 1857.

ESTATE of SAMUEL CALDWELL, dec'd.—ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of administration on the Estate of Samuel Caldwell, late of Cromwell township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

D. CALDWELL, Adm'r.

Shade Gap, May 27, 1857-6t.

SLAUGHTER HOUSE FOR SALE OR RENT!—The Slaughter House, situate between the canal and river, and near the new county bridge, in this borough, is offered for sale or rent. This slaughter house, for convenience and location, is the best in town, and offers a good chance to persons who may wish to engage in the business.

The subscriber also offers for sale a good one-horse WAGON, with spring-seat, and HARNESS—suitable for a butcher or for other purposes. Apply to CHRIST. SCHNEIDER.

Huntingdon, May 27, 1857.

EXECUTORS' NOTICE.—Letters testamentary on the Estate of Hacket Harper, Esq., dec'd, late of Dublin township, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make immediate payment and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement.

W. G. HARPER,
WILLIAM HARPER,
Executors.

Shade Gap, May 27, 1857.

ESTRAY.—Strayed from the residence of the subscriber, at Bells Mills, Blair county, on Saturday, 23d inst., one Bay Horse, four years old, and one Roan Horse, six or seven years old. A liberal reward will be given to any person, who may give me information of the said horses. SAMUEL MILLIKEN.

Bells Mills, May 26, 1857-tf.

VALUABLE REAL ESTATE AT PUBLIC SALE.—The undersigned will offer at Public Sale, on WEDNESDAY, the 1st day of July, 1857, a VALUABLE FARM, situate in Warriorsmark township, Huntingdon county, Pa., estate of John Henderson, dec'd, containing about 342 acres—200 acres cleared, 13 of which are in meadow. The improvements are a two-story stone DWELLING HOUSE, with kitchen in basement, a bank barn, a never-failing spring of limestone water convenient to the house, an apple orchard, and other improvements.

The farm is in a good state of repair and cultivation, and is about one mile from the Pennsylvania Rail Road.

Persons wishing further information, or, to examine the property, can call on or address the undersigned, at Birmingham, near the property.

JOHN OWENS,
ROBERT HENDERSON,
Executors of Will of John Henderson, dec'd.

May 21, 1857.

☞Standard, Hollidaysburg; Intelligencer, Lancaster; Patriot & Union, Harrisburg, publish to amount of $2 50, and charge Huntingdon Globe.

TINWARE.—A splendid assortment just received and for sale by W. J. GEISSINGER.

May 20, 1857.

HAMS and SHOULDERS just received and for sale by W. J. GEISSINGER.

THE MAIN LINE SOLD.—GEISSINGER'S Store the head of Navigation, and his assortment now complete.

If you want the worth of your money, go to Geissinger's Cheap Store, West Huntingdon, Pa.

W. J. GEISSINGER.

May 20, 1857.

CARRIAGE FOR SALE.—A good Carriage, suitable for one or two horses, will be sold on favorable terms. If desired, Huntingdon and Broad Top Rail Road Stock, will be taken in payment.

Apply to THOMAS T. WIERMAN, office of the Huntingdon & Broad Top Rail Road.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.—Estate of GEORGE SCHELL, late of Penn township, dec'd.

The undersigned appointed Auditor to distribute the fund or assets in the hands of Samuel Schell and John C. Moore, Administrators of the estate of George Schell, late of Penn township, dec'd., will attend at his office, in Huntingdon borough, on Saturday, June 13th, 1857, at one o'clock, P. M., of said day, for the purpose of fulfilling the duties under said appointment. All persons interested in said fund, are required to present their claims before such Auditor, or be debarred from coming in for a share of such assets or fund.

A. W. BENEDICT, Auditor.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857-4t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of WILLIAM MEALY, late of Porter township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

WM. D. SHAW, Administrator.

May 20, 1857.*

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT.—The "May Flower" arrived in port last week, having on board, a new and splendid assortment of Groceries, Confectionaries, Provisions, &c., &c., all of which are offered for sale at the Cheap Store of LOVE & McDIVITT, consisting of Hams, Shoulders, Salt and Fish, Sugar, Coffee, Tea, molasses, Cheese, Crackers, Nuts, Raisins, Figs, Tamarind, Rice, Sago, Tapioca, Orange Syrup, Pickles, Oranges, Lemons, Oils, Candles, Tobacco, Segars, Fruits and Confectionaries of all kinds, all of which will be disposed of at the LOWEST FIGURE, for cash or country produce. Purchasers are invited to call and see and examine for themselves.

LOVE & McDIVITT.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

FRED. LIST'S BOTTLING ESTABLISHMENT, HUNTINGDON, PA.

Mr. LIST invites the attention of the public to his establishment, where he is now prepared to furnish

MINERAL WATER AND SARSAPARILLA,

and bottled PORTER and ALE, at as cheap rates as any other establishment in the State.

Thankful for past favors, he hopes to receive a continuance of the same.

Orders from a distance promptly attended to.

Establishment one door east of Jackson's Hotel.

May 20, 1857.

DON'T BELIEVE THEM.

H. ROMAN has not left town—neither does he intend to leave. His Store is at the old place, opposite the "Franklin House," where all who want bargains in Clothing should call.

If any persons tell you that I have left town, don't believe them—but call at the old stand and see for yourself. A splendid assortment of Spring and Summer Clothing now on hand. H. ROMAN.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857-3t.

GROCERIES, CONFECTIONARIES, &C., &C. LONG & DECKER,

Inform their friends and the public generally, that they have enlarged their business, and are now prepared to accommodate all who may give them a call, with GROCERIES of the best, CONFECTIONARIES, BOOTS AND SHOES, FANCY ARTICLES, SALT, and a great variety of Goods too numerous to mention.

Thankful for past favors, we respectfully ask a continuance of public patronage, as we are determined to please all.

Country produce taken in exchange for Goods.

Huntingdon, May 20, 1857.

LAST NOTICE.—All persons knowing themselves indebted either by note or book account, to H. C. Walker, will save cost by paying the same, or making arrangements for the certain future payment by note with security, to the subscriber, by or before the 15th June next, and all persons having claims will present them properly authenticated to D. HOUTZ,

Assignee of H. C. Walker.

Alexandria, May 12, 1857.

FOR SALE.—The undersigned would offer at private sale a Two-Hatch TIDE WATER BOAT, with two head of stock, or without the stock.

☞Terms to suit purchasers. J. K. RHODES.

Newton Hamilton, April 15, 1857.

HIDES & TANNERS OIL.—1000 DRY FLINT HIDES; 100 Bbls. TANNERS OIL. For sale by J. PALMER & CO.

MARKET Street WHARF, PHILADELPHIA.

May 12, 1857.

FRESH MACKEREL & HERRING, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

TO INVALIDS.—Dr. Hardman, *Analytical Physician.—Physician for Diseases of the Lungs, Throat and Heart—Formerly Physician to the* CINCINNATI MARINE HOSPITAL, Also to *Invalids' Retreat*, Author of "*Letters to Invalids*," IS COMING! See following Card.

MAY APPOINTMENTS.

DR. HARDMAN, Physician for the disease of the Lungs (formerly Physician to Cincinnati Marine Hospital,) will be in attendance at his rooms as follows:

Huntingdon, "Jackson's Hotel," Saturday May 30.
Hollidaysburg, "Exchange Hotel,"..... " 29.
Altoona, "Logan House,"..... " 28.
Johnstown,..... " 27.
Indiana,..... " 26.
Greensburg,..... " 25.
Pittsburg,..... May 22, 23, & 24.

Dr. Hardman treats Consumption, Bronchitis, Asthma, Laryngitis and all diseases of the throat and lungs, by Medical Inhalation, lately used in the Bromton Hospital, London. The great point in the treatment of all human maladies, is to get at the disease in the direct manner.—All medicines are estimated by their action upon the organ requiring relief. This is the important fact upon which Inhalation is based. If the stomach is diseased we take medicine directly into the stomach. If the lungs are diseased, breathe or inhale medicated vapors directly into the lungs. Medicines are antidotes to disease and should be applied to the very seat of disease. Inhalation is the application of this principle to the treatment of the lungs; for it gives us direct access to those intricate air cells and tubes which lie out of reach of every other means of administering medicines. The reason that Consumption, and other diseases of the lungs, have heretofore resisted all treatment has been because they have never been approached in a direct manner by medicine. They were intended to act upon the lungs, and yet were applied to the stomach. Their action was intended to be local, and yet they were so administered that they should only act constitutionally, expending their immediate and principal action upon the unoffending stomach, whilst the foul ulcers within the lungs were unmolested. Inhalation brings the medicine in direct contact with the disease, without the disadvantage of any violent action. Its application is so simple, that it can be employed by the youngest infant or feeblest invalid. It does not derange the stomach, or interfere in the least degree with the strength, comfort, or business of the patient.

Other Diseases Treated.—In relation to the following diseases, either when complicated with lung affections or existing alone, I also invite consultation, I usually find them *promptly curable.*

Prolapsus and all other forms of Female Complaints, Irregularities and Weakness.

Palpitation and all other forms of Heart Disease, Liver Complaints, Dyspepsia, and all other diseases of Stomach and bowels, &c.

All diseases of the eye and ear. Neuralgia, Epilepsy, and all forms of nervous disease. S. D. HARDMAN, M. D.

No charge for consultation. May 13, 1857.

FRESH ARRIVAL!
AT THE "METROPOLITAN,"
OF SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS!!

J. & W. SAXTON have just received from Philadelphia a magnificent assortment of Goods, such as—

DRY GOODS, GROCERIES, HARDWARE,
Queensware, Hats & Caps,
Boots & Shoes, Carpet & Oil Cloth,
Wood & Willow Ware,

and in fact—EVERYTHING—necessary to please the most fastidious. Such as—

FINE DRESS GOODS,

Prints, Tweeds, Summer Cottons, Cloths, Cassimeres, Trimmings, Collars, and Undersleeves, Bonnets, and every variety of Hosiery, Gloves, Mitts, &c., &c.

We are determined to sell as low, if not lower, than any other house east of the Alleghany. Our motto shall be—"QUICK SALES AND SMALL PROFITS."

Give us a call and be satisfied of the fact, that this is the house at which to purchase cheap goods.

We have on hand Salt, Fish and Plaster, Ham, Shoulder and Flitch. Also, Glass, White Lead, Linseed Oil, Turpentine and other Paints.

Huntingdon, May 6, 1857. J. & W. SAXTON.

TRUSTEES SALE.—By virtue of an order of the Court of Common Pleas of Huntingdon county, we will offer at public sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY, the 30th day of MAY, 1857, at 1 o'clock, p.m., the following real estate, held by us as Trustees of the German Reformed church, and directed by the order of said court to be sold, viz:

A Lot fronting on Moore street, in the borough of Huntingdon, one hundred feet, and extending back on Montgomery street, four hundred feet. This lot will be subdivided into four lots, which will be offered separately.

ALSO—A Lot of Ground in said Borough, on the north side of Mifflin street, being part of Lot No. 99, fronting on said street thirty-five feet, and extending back thirty-one feet towards the line, having thereon the present German Reformed church.

Terms of Sale: One half the purchase money upon confirmation of sale, balance in one year with interest, secured by bond and mortgage or judgement.

By order of the Court: DAVID DUNN,
ELIAS BARTOL,
Trustees.

Huntingdon, May 6, 1857.

OFFICE C. V. M. P. Co., May 1857. NOTICE IS HEREBY GIVEN, That an assessment of five per cent. has this day been levied, by the Board of Directors of this Company, on all premium notes belonging to said Company, in force on the 3rd day of January, A. D. 1857, except those expiring before the 28th day of February, A. D. 1857, (and not renewed) on which 3 per cent. is levied, and all premium notes of original applications taken between said dates, 3 per cent. is levied.

The members of this Company are hereby required to pay the above proportion on their premium notes to the Treasurer of this Company, or a properly authorized agent of the Board, within thirty days from this date.

By order of the Board. JOHN T. GREEN, Sec'y.

May 6, 1857.

EXECUTOR'S NOTICE—Letters testamentary on the estate of JOHN ARMITAGE, Esq., dec'd., late of the borough of Huntingdon, Huntingdon county, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said estate, are requested to make immediate payment, and those having claims will present them duly authenticated for settlement to

JAMES GWIN, Executor,
Huntingdon; Huntingdon county, Pa.

May 6, 1857-6t.

ATTENTION BATTALION.—The first Battalion of 4th Brigade, 14th Division, P. M., composing the following Companies, viz: Scott Artillery, Captain J. H. Dell, Scott Infantry, Captain R. A. Stitt, are ordered to meet in full uniform, at Mount Union, on Friday, 29th May, 1857, for Battalion training.

GEORGE DARE, major.

May 6, 1857-2t.

THE SHIRLEYSBURG FEMALE SEMINARY will commence its

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

DRUG, PAINT AND GLASS Wholesale Warehouse, Corner of Tenth and Market Streets, Office in Second Story, Philadelphia.

☞We invite attention to our enlarged stock of Drugs, Paints, Oils, Varnishes, &c., selected expressly for our sales, and comprising one of the finest assortments in the United States, which we offer at low prices, for cash or approved credit.

WE MANUFACTURE very extensively:
Premium Pure White Lead, (best,)
Kensington Pure White Lead,
Pearl Snow White Lead,
"Vielle Montagne" French Zinc, (best,)
Pure Snow White American Zinc,
Philadelphia Snow White Zinc,
Silver's Plastic Fire and Weather-proof Paints,
Chrome Greens, Yellows, and colors generally.

AGENTS FOR:
Porter's superior Alkaline Window Glass,
Genuine French Plate Glass, (warranted,)
The New Jersey Zinc Company's products,
Tilden and Nephew's N. Y. Varnishes,
Brooklyn Premium Pure White Lead,
Hampden Permanent Greens,
Pure Ohio Catawba Brandy, &c., &c.

IMPORTERS OF:
French and English Plate Glass,
French and English Cylinder Glass,
Colored and Engraved Window Glass,
Daguerreotype Glass,
Hammered Plate for Floors and Sky-Lights,
Drugs, Chemicals, Perfumery, &c.

WHOLESALE DEALERS IN:
Druggists' Articles generally,
Painters' Tools of all descriptions,
Hydraulic and Roman Cement,
Calcined and Land Plaster,
Paper Maker's Clay, Satin White, &c., &c.

FRENCH, RICHARDS & CO.,
Store, N. W. cor. of Tenth and Market Streets.
Factory, Junction York Avenue, Crown and Callowhill Sts.,
April 8, 1857–3m. Philadelphia.

BARGAINS, BARGAINS!
HARDWARE DEPOT!!!

The subscribers have again returned from the east with an *enlarged* stock of
HARDWARE, CUTLERY, PAINTS, &c.,
which they will sell at such prices as shall make it the interest of Housekeepers, Builders, Mechanics, and *all the rest of mankind*, to give them a call. Our stock comprises Building material, such as Locks, Hinges, Screws, Nails, Bolts, Glass of all sizes, Putty, Oils, Varnishes, White Lead, and Zinc Paints.

MECHANICS' TOOLS.

Planes, Handsaws, Mill & Crosscut Saws, Chisels, Mann's Axes, Hatchets, Spirit Levels, Files, Stocks and Dies, Monkey Wrenches, Blacksmith's Vices, with an endless variety of modern inventions and improvements.

Saddlers and Coach Makers are invited to call and examine our extensive stock of Harness Mountings and Coach Trimmings. Patent and Common Hames, 30 varieties; Girthing, Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Enameled Leather, Oil Cloth for Carriages, Coach Laces and Linings, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Shafts, Springs, Axles, &c., &c.

TABLE AND POCKET CUTLERY,
Knives and Forks from 37½ cents to $5 per set, Silver dessert forks, Silver and common spoons, Ladies' fruit knives, Wostenholm's and 30 other kinds of Pocket knives, Farrier's knives, razors, &c., &c.

HOLLOW-WARE,
Porcelaine, Tinned and Plain Boilers, Tea Kettles, Sauce, Frying and Baking Pans, Steak Griddles, Dish Covers, &c., &c., at manufacturers' prices.

MISCELLANEOUS.

Ice Hammers, Lemon Squeezers, Butter Prints, Butter Ladles, Portmonaies, Bells of all kinds, Guns, Pistols and Revolvers, Paint Brushes, Wall Brushes, Traces & Chains of various kinds, Chain Pumps and Metallic Pumps for cisterns, Picks, Sledges, &c., &c.

☞Having purchased many of our goods at wholesale prices from manufacturers, we are enabled to sell both *Wholesale and Retail—extremely low!* A liberal share of public patronage is solicited.

☞All orders from abroad promptly attended to.
JAS. A. BROWN & CO.
March 18, 1857.

BLINDS AND SHADES, OF NEW STYLES. B. J. WILLIAMS, No. 12 North Sixth Street, Philadelphia, Manufacturer of VENITIAN BLINDS, VELVET and GOLD BORDERED and PAINTED SHADES, of beautiful designs. Buff, and all other colors of Holland used for Shades. Fixtures, Trimmings, &c., &c., Wholesale and Retail, at the lowest cash prices. ☞Store Shades painted to order.☜

B. J. W. thankful for past patronage, respectfully solicits the public to call and examine his new and large assortment, before purchasing elsewhere.

☞"WE STUDY TO PLEASE."☜
March 18, 1857–3m.

TUSCARORA FEMALE SEMINARY, at *Academia, Juniata county, Pa.*

The advantages and attractions of this Institution are such as pertain to a thorough and comprehensive system of education, combining artistic, literary, scientific, hygienic and moral culture—and a location in a very healthful region, away from towns and villages and in the midst of charming scenery. Expenses, $120 per annum; including music, $150. The summer session will commence May 5th.
E. HINDS, Principal.
March 11, 1857–4t.

THE CHEAP CORNER FOREVER.
SPRING AND SUMMER GOODS,
Ready-Made Clothing, &c.
BENJAMIN JACOBS

Informs his old customers and the citizens of the borough and county of Huntingdon generally, that he has just opened an extensive assortment of Goods of all kinds suitable for Spring and Summer, which will compare in quality and prices with any others brought to town the present season. His stock consists of every article of Ladies' Dress Goods. In part,
Ginghams,
Lawns,
Barages, printed and plain,
Prints of all kinds,
Muslins,
Gloves,
Mitts,
Hosiery, &c., &c., and in fact
all articles of dress to be found in any other store in town.

Also, an extensive assortment of Ready-made Clothing, for men and boys, for spring and summer wear, all well made and of good materials. Also, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, of all sizes.

Also, Groceries, Queensware, Glassware, Hardware, equal to any in town; and many more articles "too numerous to mention."

My old customers, and the public in general, are invited to call and examine my new Goods. They will find them equal in quality, and as low in price, as any others in the county.

All kinds of country produce taken in exchange for Goods at the highest market prices.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

300 KEGS PAINT.

WHITE LEAD, (*pure,*) per keg of 25 lbs	$2 50
WHITE LEAD, (*extra.*) " "	2 75
PHILADELPHIA ZINC PAINT " "	2 40
BEST SNOW WHITE ZINC PAINT " "	2 68

Oils, Glass, Putty, Nails, and all kinds of HARDWARE and Building Materials in proportion, at the Hardware Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.,
April 8, 1857. Huntingdon, Pa.

SPRING GOODS.—NEW STORE IN WEST HUNTINGDON!

WILLIAM J. GEISSINGER respectfully announces to the public that he has opened a new store in West Huntingdon, near the old Juniata bridge, where he will be glad to receive the calls of those who may be willing to patronize him. His stock consists of
Dry Goods,
Groceries,
Queensware,
Hardware,
Boots & Shoes,
Hats and Caps, &c., &c., to which the attention of buyers is invited. Almost every article usually kept in country stores can be found among my stock. All of which will be sold cheaper than the cheapest!

☞Country produce taken in exchange for goods.
WM. J. GEISSINGER.
West Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

A HOUSE FOR SALE.—The subscriber will sell the HOUSE and THREE LOTS OF GROUND he now occupies in the North East corner of the borough of Huntingdon. The house is a two-story frame, nearly new. For further information enquire of A. J. WHITE.
February 11, 1857.

ADMINISTRATORS' NOTICE.—Letters of Administration have been granted to me upon the Estate of Samuel Thompson, late of Shirley twp., dec'd. All persons indebted are requested to make payment and those having claims to present them to me.
JAMES MURPHY,
Petersburg, Feb. 20, 1857.* Administrator.

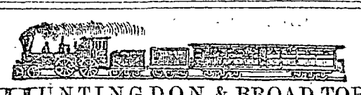
JACKSON'S HOTEL, Huntingdon, Pa., on Allegheny street, between the Pennsylvania and Broad Top R. R. Depots, WM. B. ZEIGLER, Proprietor.
March 25, 1857–6m.

FRANKLIN HOUSE, Huntingdon, Pa.
J. S. MILLER, PROPRIETOR.

Respectfully informs his friends and the traveling public generally, that he has leased the "Franklin House," for several years occupied by C. Couts, and that he will be pleased to receive the calls of all who may favor him with their patronage. His table will be furnished with the best the market affords, and every attention will be given to make those who stop with him feel at home.
Huntingdon, April 8, 1857.

ESTATE OF GEORGE MEREDITH, dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of GEORGE MEREDITH, late of Walker township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
JOHN McCAHAN,
April 8, 1857. Administrator.

500 BUSHELS of Dried APPLES, wanted in exchange for our goods.
Dec. 17, 1856. LOVE & McDIVIT.



HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. SUMMER ARRANGEMENT!

On and after Monday, March 2, 1857, two Passenger Trains a day, each way—Sundays excepted—will run as follows:

FIRST TRAIN.

STATIONS.	A. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave 8.00	Arrive	1.55
M'Connellstown	" 8.15	"	1.40
Pleasant Grove	" 8.25	"	1.30
Marklesburg	" 8.35	"	1.20
Coffee Run	" 8.45	"	1.10
Rough & Ready	" 8.55	"	1.00
Fishers' Summit	" 9.05	"	12.50
Saxton	" 9.20	"	12.35
Riddelsburg	" 9.30	"	12.25
Hopewell	Arrive 9.40	Leave p. m.	12.15

SECOND TRAIN.

	P. M.		P. M.
Huntingdon	Leave 4.00	Arrive	7.50
M'Connellstown	" 4.15	"	7.35
Pleasant Grove	" 4.25	"	7.25
Marklesburg	" 4.35	"	7.15
Coffee Run	" 4.45	"	7.05
Rough & Ready	" 4.55	"	6.55
Fishers' Summit	" 5.05	"	6.45
Saxton	" 5.20	"	6.30
Riddelsburg	" 5.30	"	6.20
Hopewell	Arrive 5.40	Leave	6.10

☞Passengers for BROAD TOP CITY, HOPEWELL, and BEDFORD SPRINGS, arriving from East by Pennsylvania Rail Road Express Train at 7.32 A. M., breakfast at Huntingdon. Passengers from East by Mail Train, arrive at 5.15 P. M., and stay all night at Huntingdon.

Passengers from West arrive by Express Train in the morning and breakfast at Huntingdon. Passengers from West, by Mail Train, arrive at 3.31 P. M., and leave at 4 P. M. for Hopewell and Bedford. Trains connect at Hopewell with Four Horse Mail Coaches, over good Plank and Turnpike Roads to Bedford Springs.

Visitors to Broad Top City, by taking the morning Train, can spend half a day on the mountain, (where good accommodations are to be had,) and return to Huntingdon same day.

Fifty pounds baggage allowed each Passenger. For further information inquire at the office of the Company at Huntingdon.
THOMAS T. WIERMAN, Supt.
Huntingdon, Feb. 25, 1857.

NO LIBRARY IS COMPETE WITHOUT IT.—TESTIMONY OF SIXTEEN THOUSAND PURCHASERS.—MAGNIFICENT WORK OF HISTORY!—A WHOLE LIBRARY IN ITSELF!—COST $11,000—70 MAPS—700 ENGRAVINGS.—A HISTORY OF ALL NATIONS.

From the earliest period to the present time, the history of every nation, ancient and modern, being separately given. By S. G. GOODRICH, author of several works of History, 'Peter Parley's Tales,' &c.

It is believed that the above work will be very acceptable to the American public. It is the result of years of toil and labor, assisted in his researches by several scholars of known ability, and has been got up at a great expense by the proprietors. No pains have been spared in the execution of the Illustrations and Maps, which are prepared expressly for this work. Indeed, all the other historical writing of Mr. Goodrich, sink into insignificance, when compared to this, the result of his riper and maturer years. It is admitted that one hundred dollars could not purchase the same matter in any other shape, and the publishers confidently expect, in consideration of the great literary value of the work, the large sum expended in preparing it for the press, and the exceedingly moderate price at which it is offered, that it will be favorably received by every lover of good books. Many of our first scholars, divines and gentlemen, who have examined the work, have given it their unqualified approbation and commendation, which it richly deserves.

UNIFORM RETAIL PRICES.

In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Gilt Back and Sides $6,00
In one volume, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge, Full Gilt 8.00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Marble Edge 7,00
In two volumes, Turkey Morocco, Gilt Edge and Full Gilt Sides 10,00
In two volumes, Full, Heavy Stamped Cloth, Sprinkled Edge 6,00

Many of our Agents having been sold when soliciting subscribers, that this work would soon be sold in Bookstores, and at a reduced price, we hereby give notice, as Sole Publishers of it, it will not be sold in Bookstores at any price, and will be offered by our canvassing Agents only, who have the sole right of sale in their respective districts, except that where we have not appointed an agent, WE will send copies by mail, postage pre-paid, to any part of the United States, upon receipt of the retail price.

N. B.—The one volume copies, weighing over four pounds, cannot be sent through the mail, but the two volume copies can be mailed as two books.

Miller, Orton & Mulligan, Publishers, No. 25, Park Row, N. Y. For sale by GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
MILL CREEK, Hunt. Co., Pa.

☞Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.
Feb. 11, 1857.

WILLIAM HENRY LEAS. SAMUEL HARSH.

LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS. DES MOINES, IOWA.

We buy and sell Eastern Exchange and Land Warrants—select and enter land with cash or warrants—pay taxes—invest money—make collections—and attend to legal business generally.

ALSO.

LEAS & HARSH, BANKERS AND LAND AGENTS, LEAVENWORTH CITY, KANSAS.

One of the Partners has located at Leavenworth City, and will transact all business connected with the Banking and Real Estate business. For a few months yet, correspondents will address us at Des Moines.

REFERENCES:

W. S. Gilman, 90 Beaver St., New York.	
Seiger, Lamb & Co., North Third St., Phila.	
James, Kent & Santee,	" "
Serrill & Lefevre,	" "
Drexill & Co., Bankers,	" "
Chubb Bros., Washington City, D. C.	
Edward Showers, Carlisle, Pa.	
Hon. J. H. Graham,	"
Wm. B. Leas, Esq., Shirleysburg, Pa.	
David Blair, Esq., Huntingdon, Pa.	

March 18, 1857–1y.

STOVES! STOVES! STOVES!—WHOLESALE & RETAIL.

The undersigned respectfully calls the attention of those in want of a good article of Cooking and Heating Stoves, to their extensive stock, comprising the Following Stoves, to viz: Globe Cook, Completes, Delaware Cook, Banner, Flat Top, Bay State, Ariel, Buck Cook, &c., also Furnaces and Gas Ovens.

We also call the attention of Dealers throughout the Country to our extensive assortment. Rights given for some of the best articles in the Heating and Cooking line known. Give us a call before purchasing elsewhere.
NEMAN & WARNICK.
N. E. Corner Second & Race Sts., Phila.
April 1, 1857–3m.

NEW DRY GOODS FOR SPRING OF 1857.

FASHIONABLE SILKS,
SILK ROBES, Flounced,
BLACK SILKS, extra gloss,
SPRING DRESS GOODS,
NEW SPRING SHAWLS,
BRITISH & FRENCH CHINTZES,
LAWN & LAWN ROBES,
SHAWLS, of the newest Fashions,
Staple Linen Goods, Blankets, Quilts, Damask Table Cloths, Napkins, &c.
Gentlemen's Wear and full stock of Goods for Boys' Clothing.
Bargains, daily received from New York and Philadelphia Auctions.
Wholesale buyers are invited to give us an early call.
EYRE & LANDELL,
4th and Arch streets, Philadelphia.
☞Terms Nett Cash, and prices low.
March 4, 1857–3m.

SAMUEL M. MECUTCHEN, MILLWRIGHT AND BURR MILL STONE MANUFACTURER. Sole Proprietor of JOHNSON'S highly approved and much improved SMUT AND SCREENING MACHINE: Improved IRON CONCAVE BRAN DUSTER, THE PREMIUM MACHINE FOR MILLERS.

Residence: No. 64 QUEEN Street, (18th Ward,) address Kensington Post Office.

Shop: HAYDOCK Street, below Front, Philadelphia.

Cocalico Mill Stones, Mill Irons, Smutt Machines, Patent Mill Bush, Portable Mills, Stretched Belting, Cement and Screen Wire,
SQUARE MESHED BOLTING CLOTHS.
Philadelphia, Feb. 25, 1857.

FRONT STREET WIRE MANUFACTORY. WATSON, COX & CO., Sieve, Riddle, Screen & Wire Cloth Manufacturers, *No. 46 North Front Street*, Corner of Coomb's Alley, between Market and Mulberry (Arch) Streets, Philadelphia.

Manufacture of superior quality, Brass and Iron Wire Sieves of all kinds: Brass and Copper Wire Cloth for Paper Makers, &c. Cylinders and Dandy Rolls covered in the best manner.

Heavy Twilled Wire for Spark Catchers. Sieves for Brass and Iron Founders, Screen Wire, Window Wire, Safes, Traps, Dish Covers, Coal and Sand Screens, &c. Fancy Wire Work of every description.
March 11, 1857–3m.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—Experience has taught the Farmer that the ONLY RELIABLE Fertilizer is the PERUVIAN GOVERNMENT GUANO.—The subscriber, Sole Agent in Philadelphia for the sale of it, has now on hand a large stock of
PURE PERUVIAN GUANO,
Which he will sell at the lowest Cash price, in lots to suit either dealers or farmers.
S. J. CHRISTIAN,
Sole Agent for Philadelphia.
No. 48 North Wharves, and 97 North Water St.
March 11, 1857–3m.

ESTATE OF SAM'L SHADLE, dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of SAMUEL SHADLE, late of Brady township, Huntingdon county, dec'd., having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate, to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
J. K. METZ,
March 18, 1857. Administrator.

THE WORLD'S GREAT EXHIBITION PRIZE MEDAL! Awarded to C. MEYER, for his two Pianos, London, October 15, 1851.

C. MAYER, respectfully informs his friends, and the public generally that he has constantly on hand Pianos equal to those for which he received the Prize Medal, in London, in 1851.

All orders promptly attended to, and great care taken in the selection and packing the same.

He has received during the last 15 years, more Medals than any other maker from the Franklin Institute; also First Premium at Boston, and Premiums at New York and Baltimore.

Warerooms removed from 52 S. Fourth, to No. 180 ARCH Street, below Eighth, south side, Philad'a.
March 11, 1857–3m.

MUSIC.—MRS. HANEGAR respectfully announces to her numerous patrons and friends that she will continue, as heretofore, to give lessons on the Piano, Melodeon and Guitar, at her residence in the old Presbyterian Church, or at the residence of pupils in town.

She is in monthly receipt of all the new music published at the first musical houses in the country, and will furnish pupils and others with any piece required.

She will also teach the German and French languages. Numerous references given.
Huntingdon, February 4, 1857.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY INSTITUTE, *Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pa., eight miles west of Harrisburg.*

This Boarding School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in successful operation for several years, under the direction of the REV. JOSEPH S. LOOSE, A. M., has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who would announce that the next term will commence April 1, 1857.

The course of instruction is alike liberal and thorough in all the branches of an English, Scientific and Classical education. The proprietors engaged for years, as instructors of youth, assisted by male and female teachers of experience and skill will prepare pupils for the practical duties of life by a thorough course of instruction.

In the Classical department, under the charge of an able and efficient teacher, students will be prepared for any class in college, or fitted to enter upon the study of any of the different professions.

Teachers of modern languages converse in French, German, Italian and Spanish.

Terms, reasonable, and charges very moderate.

For *Circulars* giving particulars, address
RUPP & COYLE, Proprietors,
C. V. Institute, Mechanicsburg, Pa., or
I. D. RUPP, Harrisburg, Pa.
December 31, 1856.

BROADWAY GOLD PEN MANUFACTURING CO., No. 335 BROADWAY, NEW YORK.

LIST OF RETAIL PRICES:

Gold Pens	$1 00	Gold Tooth Picks	$2 00
Gold Pen & Silver Holder,	2 00	" Tooth and Ear Picks,	3 00
Gold Pen and double extra Silver Holders	3 00	" Pencil & Watch Keys,	3 00
Mammoth " " "	4 00	Ladies Gold Pencils	2 00
Leviathan " " "	5 00	" " "	3 00
Fountain Pen, Desk Holder	3 00	" " " with Pen,	4 00
Mammoth " " "	5 00	Gents' Gold Cases and Pens	5 00
Engrossing Pens	2 00	" " "	8 00
Leviathan and Box	5 00	" " "	10 00
Gothic Silver Case & Pen,	3 00	" Gothic "	12 00
" Engrossing "	4 00	" Screw Pencil	3 00
" Mammoth "	5 00	And all other kinds and styles at the retail prices.	

PREMIUMS PRESENTED TO PURCHASERS.

To every person buying a gold pen of us we present a numbered certificate, and each of these certificates entitles the holder of it, by the extra payment of 25 cents, to an article of jewelry, in value from $1 to $100. This jewelry consists of Gold and Silver Watches in great variety.—Silver Goblets, Silver Fruit Baskets, Gold Guard Chains for ladies, Lockets, Bracelets, Gents' Gold Fob and Vest chains, Thimbles, Breastpins, Bracelets, Ear Drops, Studs, Rings, Crosses, &c., none of which sell for less than $1. FOR EVERY DOLLAR PAID US, THE PARTY IS ENTITLED TO A NUMBERED CERTIFICATE, AND BY THE PAYMENT OF 25 CTS. EXTRA ON EACH CERTIFICATE HE IS ENTITLED TO RECEIVE WHATEVER THE NUMBER OF THE CERTIFICATE DESIGNATES. We have been in operation for three years and thousands have bought of us, and we have never learned that any one was ever dissatisfied. This plan affords every purchaser the opportunity of obtaining a gold watch or some article of jewelry, for a trifling sum.—All our pens, pencil cases, &c., are genuine articles manufactured by ourselves with great care, and we offer them precisely at prices asked in all other stores in the city. To agents we make advantageous offers, and any energetic person can do well by working for us. We wish agents in every place in the country, and persons who would like to become such will please address us, and we will send them printed circulars, prices, terms, &c. We have no stated periods for distribution. The moment a pen is purchased, the purchaser is entitled to receive his premium on the payment of 25 cents extra.

All orders by mail should be addressed
MERRICK, BENTON & DEAN,
335 Broadway, New York.
AGENTS WANTED.

N. B.—Gold pens repointed in a superior manner. Enclose the pen and 30 cents in P. O. stamps, and the pen will be repointed and returned post paid.

The BROADWAY GOLD PEN MANUFACTURING CO. is well known throughout the country, but as there are undoubtedly some who are not acquainted with us we append the following well known firms as *references:*

FELLOWS & CO., No. 17 Maiden Lane, New York.
HICKS & MITCHELL, No. 20 do do
BENSON BROS., Cor. Broadway & Courtland st., New York, and Chestnut street, Philadelphia.
J. H. STURDY & CO., No. 5 Gilsey Building, New York.
GOULD & WOOD, No. 9 Maiden Lane, do
February 4, 1857–3m

THE BOOK OF THE AGE.—"'TIS MUCH TO SAY, YET TRUTH TO SAY IT."—RECOLLECTIONS OF A LIFETIME, OR MEN AND THINGS I HAVE SEEN IN EUROPE AND AMERICA,

By S. G. Goodrich, the veritable "Peter Parley," author of "The History of all Nations," &c., &c. In two volumes, 150 pp. large 12mo. 25 engravings, including an accurate Steel Portrait of the Author. Price, Black or Scarlet Cloth, $300: Scarlet cloth, gilt edges, $4; Half calf, marble edges, $5; Gilt Edges, $7.

This work embraces the prominent public events of the last half century, both at home and abroad; a complete autobiography of the author—his early days, education, and literary career; and an amount of original, curious, and valuable personal incident, anecdote and description, seldom, if ever, met with in a single work. It is the author's lifelong work, and nothing superior if equal to it in blended amusement and instruction, has ever been published. Mr. Goodrich is the author and editor of 170 volumes, of which seven millions of copies have been sold! And this the great work of his life time, embodies the condensed substance of his ample literary and practical experience; the war with England in 1812–14, in which Mr. Goodrich was a private soldier; the Hartford Convention, whose operations took place under his immediate observation, and with most of the members of which he was personally acquainted. Embracing curious and interesting details respecting old Jeffersonian Democracy, Old Federalism, and Connecticut Blue Lights; curious and marvellous events connected with the rise and progress of religious sects in the United States; with descriptions of the French Revolution of 1838, and Louis Napoleon's Coup d'Etat, both of which the author witnessed. Also, a full account of the 'Peter Parley's Tales,' of which four millions have been sold.

In the course of the work will be found pen and ink portraits of over Two Hundred celebrated persons—Presidents, Vice-Presidents, Kings, Queens, Emperors, Soldiers, Poets, Wits, Enthusiasts, Physicians, Lawyers, Politicians, Diplomatists, &c.—all described from personal acquaintance or observation. For sale by
GEO. BERGSTRESSER,
MILL CREEK, Hunt. Co., Pa.

Published by Miller, Orton & Mulligan, No. 25 Park Row, N. Y.

☞Also, Agent for Dr. Kane's works.
Feb. 11, 1857.

SEGARS, SEGARS.—A large lot of the best Segars—consisting of Fire Fly, Opera, La Dulcipena, La Suiza, El Neptuno, and 10,000 other brands,—all the best that could be procured in the city, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

NEW WALL PAPER Warehouse, BURTON & LANING, Manufacturers and Importers, No. 124 Arch Street, second door above Sixth, Phila.

Where may be found the largest and best selected stock in the City.

Country purchasers may here be accommodated, without the inconvenience of looking further, and may be assured that they will receive the advantage of their money.
BURTON & LANING,
124 Arch Street, above Sixth, Philadelphia.
March 25, 1857–3m.

THIS WAY. New Goods Arrived at MOSES STROUS' CHEAP STORE.

Every body and all their relations are informed that Moses Strous has opened a new stock of goods for Spring. His assortment is extensive, and of the latest styles of Dress Goods. Also,
EVERY VARIETY OF GOODS
usually found in the best stores, and at low prices.
READY-MADE CLOTHING, of the best, for men and boys, cheap as the cheapest.
☞All who want bargains should call and examine his Goods. Don't forget to call at STROUS' Store.
Huntingdon, March 11, 1857.

ESTATE OF WM. LOGAN, dec'd.—Letters of Administration on the Estate of WILLIAM LOGAN, late of Shirley township, Huntingdon county, dec'd, having been granted to the undersigned, he hereby notifies all persons indebted to said Estate to make immediate payment, and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.
D. J. LOGAN.
March 11, 1857.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law
Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

J. & W. SAXTON Huntingdon, Pa.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON,
Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

R. C McGILL,
Founder, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN,
Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS,
Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK,
Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters, etc.

LONG & DECKER,
Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER,
Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS,
Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT,
Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO.,
Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

OWEN BOAT,
Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS,
Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

ALEXANDER PORT & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel, 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

ANDREW PATRICK, Miner & Dealer in Broad Top Semi-Bituminous Coal; Coalmont, Huntingdon county, Pa.

R. A. DORSEY. JAS. DOUGHERTY.

DORSEY & DOUGHERTY, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO AND SEGARS, No. 11 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia. [July 8, 1856.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by
apl16 J. & W. SAXTON.

DRS. MILLER & FRAZER, DENTISTS, Huntingdon, Pa. Office removed to the rooms adjoining the residence of R. A. Miller, near the Presbyterian Church.
January 14, 1857.

SCRIVENER'S OFFICE.—The undersigned will attend to drawing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Articles of Agreement, Leases, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c. He will also arrange and state Administrators Accounts and attend to the passing of them before the Register. All will be done in legal form, in good style, and at moderate charges.
JACOB MILLER.
Huntingdon, January 21, 1857.

MACKEREL, Codfish, Salmon, Herring, Pork, Hams & Sides, Shoulders, Lard and Cheese, constantly on hand and for sale by
J. PALMER & CO.,
April 2, 1856–3m. Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

KEYSTONE STATE SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, warranted to make soap without lye, and with little trouble. It makes hard, soft, and fancy soaps. For sale at the cheap Drug and Fancy Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.
Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

BAY RUM—A genuine article for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Balm of a Thousand Flowers, for sale at the new Drug, Fancy and Variety Store, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

GLASS of all sizes from 8x10 to 20x30, received and for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

CITRATE of Magnesia for sale at the New and Cheap Drug Store in Huntingdon, Pa.

SUPERIOR HORSE BALLS, at McMANIGILL'S.

SUPERIOR VANILLA BEAN for sale at the Cheap Drug Store, Market Square.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of H. McMANIGILL.

LEAD PIPE for sale at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon.

SCHENCK'S Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Consumption, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

500 CHESTNUT POSTS for Sale by (sept10) CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

35 SACKS COFFEE just received and for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

TOBIAS' Venetian Liniment, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

LEMON SYRUP, a genuine article, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

Fresh lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sale at McManigill's Cheap Drug Store.

HUSBAND'S celebrated Calcined Magnesia, for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Sarsaparilla, and DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, for sale at the cheap Drug Store, by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. GREEN'S Aromatic Sap, for Stomach Complaints, for sale at the Variety Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

FRESH OLIVE OIL For sale at McMANIGILL'S.

JOSEPH FUSSELL, Umbrella and PARASOL MANUFACTURER, No. 2 North Fourth Street, N. W. Corner of Market, Philadelphia, Has now on hand an extensive assortment of the newest and most desirable kinds, including many NEW STYLES not heretofore to be had in this market. An examination of our stock is solicited before purchasing elsewhere.
March 4, 1857–3m.

MURPHY & KOONS, GENERAL COMMISSION MERCHANTS, AND WHOLESALE DEALERS IN FISH, CHEESE and PROVISIONS, No. 47 North Wharves, (below Race Street,) Philadelphia.

Have constantly on hand a large assortment of FISH, CHEESE and PROVISIONS, which they are prepared to sell at the lowest possible rates.

☞Orders promptly attended to. [Feb. 18, '57–3m.

EVERYTHING.—Everything in the Grocery line can be procured at the cheap store of LOVE & McDIVIT.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.
J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.
Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

BOOKS! BOOKS! 40,000 Volumes of new and popular Books, embracing every variety usually kept in a Philadelphia Book Store, and many of them at half the Publisher's retail prices, the subscriber now offers to the public.

All School Books used in the county can be had in any quantities at retail and wholesale rates.

Foolscap, Letter, and Wrapping paper, wholesale, or by the ream.

100 Superior Gold Pens with Silver and Gold cases, from $1 upwards.

Also Pocket and Pen Knives of Rogers' and others' best manufacture.

100 Splendid Port Monniaes and Pocket Books at 20 cts. and upwards.

3,000 pieces Wall Paper of the latest and prettiest styles, just received from New York and Philadelphia, prices from 10 cts a piece and upwards.

500 beautifully painted and gold gilted Window Shades at 44 cts. and upwards.

The public have but to call and examine, to be convinced that in buying of the above stock they will be pleased and also save money. Remember the place, corner of Montgomery and Railroad streets. WM. COLON.
Huntingdon, April 16, 1856.

NEW DRUG STORE.
DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, *Superintendent.*

HAVING purchased from Wm. Williams & Co., their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints & Brushes, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Fluid, Camphene, Turpentine, Alcohol, and a general assortment of Artists' Colors & Brushes, Spices of all kinds, Window Glass of all sizes, Putty, all kinds of Varnish, Japan, Copal, Nos. 1 and 2. Conchbody and Black Spirit, Pure Cod Liver O